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One Life.

One life to live—and oh! how fair
The page, if you will write with care.
One life to live—live that so well
That love and peace will with thee dwell.

Blot not thy manhood with regrets,
That youthful pleasure oft begets,
And leaves thee of true beauty shorn,
Just having passed life's dewy morn.

Void of all nobleness, and why?
When morn presents a cloudless sky,
And nature lavishes her store,
Till avarice could ask no more!

The world as a grand casket stands,
With jewels filled by God's own hands,
Imploring every soul to share
The riches he has gathered there.

Go, garden for thyself pure gold;
'Tis all for thee—thyself to mold.
One life to live—oh! make it fair
By writing every line with care.

—*Josephine C. Pulliam.*

Crocus.

Oh, the dear, delightful sound
Of the drops that to the ground
From the eaves rejoicing run
In the February sun?
Drip, drip, drip, they slide and slip
From the icicle's bright tip,
Till they melt the sullen snow
On the garden bed below.
"Bless me! what is all this drumming?"
Cries the crocus, "I am coming!
Pray don't knock so long and loud,
For I'm neither cross nor proud,
But a little sleepy still
With the winter's lingering chill.
Never mind: 'Tis time to wake,
'Tis as quickly done as said,
Up she thrusts her golden head,
Looks about with radiant eyes
In a kind of shy surprise,
Tries to say in accents surly,
"Well! you called me very early!"
But she lights with such a smile
All the darksome place the while,
Every heart begins to stir
Joyfully at sight of her;
Every creature grows more gay
Looking in her face to-day.
She is greeted, "welcome, dear!
Fresh smile of the hopeful year!
First bright print of spring's light feet,
Golden crocus, welcome, sweet!"
And she whispers, looking up
From her richly glowing cup,
At the sunny eaves so high
Overhead against the sky,
"Now I've come, oh, sparkling drops,
All your chattering pattering stops,
And I'm very glad I came,
And your 'ernot the least to blame
That you hammered at the snow
Till you wakened me below
With you're one incessant tune,
I'm not here a bit too soon!"

—*St. Nicholas.*

THE MILL-HAND.

Gilbert Falconer sat in his library, surrounded by all the appurtenances of wealth—he was the wealthiest man in Brinsley—but his attitude was listless, his brows were drawn; a sharp struggle was going on between his heart and pride.

"What has come over me?" he muttered. "I am as infatuated as any old fool, thinking, worrying, fretting, and for what? A beggar maid with a pair of winsome eyes—a beggar, low-born maid likely. What am I doing, or going to—starting up vehemently—"I, Gilbert Falconer, who could mate with the proudest in the county, to have fallen so low? What would my proud mother say? How haughty Beatrix Lenox would sneer! I'll crush it out—I will! I'm no love-sick boy."

But some things are easier said than done, and this was one of them, as Mr. Falconer found to his cost, though she was only an operator in one of his mills—a slender, dark-eyed maiden, who, though a "beggar maid," carried her small head with the grace and pride of a queen.

He could never forget the first time he saw her. Some orders had been disobeyed, but the consequences were scarcely serious enough to deserve the sharp rebuke the irate master gave; and, upon an attempt at defense, Mr. Falconer laid his riding-whip several times over the man's shoulders.

"Go!" he shouted, with an oath, "and never show your face in this yard again!"

It was a hard sentence, for the man had a wife and children, and the master never broke his word or commuted a sentence.

As Mr. Falconer turned away, still flushed with anger, a slender figure passed him, a pair of dark eyes gazed full into his—eyes that were positively blazing with anger; a rapid glance at the unfortunate culprit skulking out of the gates, then at him, showed which way her sympathy lay.

"Do you know," she cried, suddenly pausing, "that that man has a wife and five children, all dependent on what he earns here? Surely you did not mean what you said. The offense scarcely deserved such severe punishment."

Mr. Falconer was fairly aghast at such unparalleled audacity. Never in his life had any one dared to call him to account for any of his actions.

"I am not in the habit of consulting the opinions of my employees when I punish impertinence," he said, sharply.

The small head went up in the air with a gesture that would have done credit to Miss Lenox.

"No," she answered, proudly; "but Mr. Falconer may have something to say about it when he learns what a destitute condition that man is in."

"I am Mr. Falconer," he answered. "I am master of this mill, and punish as I please."

"You—Mr. Falconer." Anger, surprise and contempt were pictured on her face as plainly as on a mirror. "Then I have nothing more to say." And, with a slight inclination of the head, she passed on her way, Gilbert noting vaguely that her dress was of the humblest make.

Who was she? Such impertinence! bending his brows at the recollection that she had not asked his pardon for her first hasty word.

"A mill-hand with that haughty style! Bah!" he cried, striding into his office; "she is not worth noticing. She may be thankful I don't send her away."

For several days it happened that Mr. Falconer was in his office when the big bell sounded release for all the tired souls and bodies in his employ, and he caught himself looking for a slender figure in a worn dress; then, meeting her one morning coming in the gate, was enraged at himself for having bowed, particularly as the dark eyes were immediately averted. He angrily asked the manager who she was.

"Eleanor Eliot is the name she gave," was the answer. "She seems above her position, however, and she does her work very well."

Mr. Falconer almost said, "I don't wish her here any longer;" then something—an undefinable feeling—checked the words on his lips; he had to "dree his weird."

After a while he took to coming to the mill every day, and occasionally walked through the long rooms full of busy men and women.

Once he stopped at Eleanor Eliot's side, and gravely discussed some fabric with the manager, noticing absently the pretty contour of the small, bent head, and the slender, well kept fingers.

An irresistible desire seized him to make her look up. Bending down, he stretched out his hand, and suddenly—how it happened no one could tell—his hand was caught in the machinery. In an instant all was confusion; in an instant the works were stopped, the wounded member extricated, but all bruised and bleeding.

Eleanor's fingers bound up the lacerated hand in her own small handkerchief, the master thanking her courteously; then he drove away in his fine carriage, and did not come to the mill for several days.

Some time after the mill operatives had a half-holiday. Mr. Falconer, riding slowly through the woods near his house, noticed the flutter of a woman's dress, rode closer, and saw the outline of a figure; then galloping to the stables, left his horse, and walked rapidly in the direction of the light dress.

Nor was he mistaken. Under the shade of a wide-spreading tree, her hat off, her lap full of early wild flowers, the sunlight falling through the leaves on her bonny brown hair, sat Eleanor Eliot. A small boy, about two years old, lay with his head in her lap, laughing and throwing his legs about "promiscus," while she pelted him with the blossoms.

"Oh!" she cried, kissing him, "you dear, good little man, what a comfort you are to me."

The leaves rustled, and Mr. Falconer came into view. The girl put the child off her lap, and rose to her feet.

"Don't let me disturb you," he said. "You made a pretty picture in the sunlight, you two. This is the first time I have seen you since my accident. Let me thank you for your promptness that day. I have your little handkerchief yet," with an inflection in his voice that was new to Nora and that did not please her. How could she guess that her winsome eyes and coldness had piqued and interested the master as none of the willing advances of fair and wealthy neighbors had done?

He was surfeited with flattery. Nora's coldness was a welcome stimulant—ay, more welcome than even he knew himself.

"You are perfectly welcome to anything I did," she replied, coldly. Then there was a silence.

"Who is that child?" asked Mr. Falconer, feeling rather snubbed, making a motion to pat the little fellow's head; but he shrank away, hiding his face in Nora's dress.

"His name is Willie Marshall," answered Nora, quickly. "His father is the man you horsewhipped and discharged some months ago, and since then he has never done a day's work—can't get it to do. The whole family are living in one room, almost starving. Many a night this poor little creature has gone to bed hungry. Can you realize what it means to be hungry—starving!—you, who have so much, who have never known want or the semblance of a want? Oh, Mr. Falconer, where God gives so much he surely will require much! You will have to answer for a great deal one of these days. Your cruelty with their wives and children are living in hovels that you would not let your dogs occupy. Those hovels are yours; they are paying you rent for them. The ventilation is wretched, the drainage is simply murderous. Some day a fever will, must come, and many souls will be hurried into eternity, and you will have to answer for them all. Oh, surely, rich men's hearts are like nether millstones!"

Her face was flushed, her eyes were shining with unshed tears; she looked lovely. Mr. Falconer drew closer.

"Tell me what to do," he said, simply, trying to keep down a great rush of feeling. "What shall I do for Marshall? How can I help him? Tell me."

"Repair the injustice you did!" cried Nora, eagerly, drawing a little back. "Give him employment, at once, before he is quite mad with his misery—before the brave mother's heart is broken, and the poor little children entirely forget the taste of decent food. Pray, do it, Mr. Falconer, you owe it to them."

Gilbert came swiftly close to her, his hands outstretched, his eyes bright, a feeling stronger than himself—a feeling he did not stop to analyze—urging him on.

"I will, Nora, he cried eagerly—"I will without fail to-morrow. Now ask me something more, my darling. I would do much more than that for you."

He caught her hands tight in his. In an instant Nora wrested them away.

"How dare you?" she cried, in a blaze of anger. "How dare you touch me? Go away! Oh, you are a bad man. I hate you."

"Don't be so unkind to me, Nora," pleaded, unabashed. "Indeed, I am in earnest. I do love you. If you would only listen to me—if you would only love me a little."

"Don't insult me any further," she cried, stamping her foot. "Love you? Why, I hate you! hate you! hate you! There—"

"Hate me, do you?" Gilbert's face was drawn and white. In an instant his arms were round her, crushing the slender figure close, while he laid a warm, passionate kiss on her lips. Then as he let her go, "Now," he said, hoarsely, "forget me if you can, hate me if you dare. Wherever you go, through your whole life, you shall never forget me; that kiss shall lie on your lips and make you love me."

Nora was deathly pale.

"You are right," she said, slowly, with an effort, and, oh, the utter scorn and contempt in her voice. "I shall never forget you as the most unprincipled, dishonorable man I have ever had the misfortune to meet, and I perfectly loath myself because you have touched me. And I hope I may never see you again," and, catching up the whimpering, frightened child, walked rapidly away.

True to her word, Eleanor did not meet Mr. Falconer again, as she left Brinsley by the afternoon train, going as quietly as she had come, no one knowing her destination.

And before the day was over the master received a telegram, calling him to Interlaken, where his mother lay very ill, so Thursday's mail train bore him away; but before he left, Marshall had been reinstated in his old position.

The next news received several weeks after was of Lady Helen Falconer's death, and of her son's intention to travel for some time.

* * * * * * *

Nearly a year after Eleanor's prophecy was fulfilled. A low fever, born of impure ventilation and vile sewerage, broke out in that part of the town where the mill operatives lived, and death gathered in his harvest with relentless force.

Mr. Falconer returned from abroad, and with a rapidly organized committee, tried to turn the course of the destroyer, going from house to house, from deathbed to deathbed, without fear of contagion, spurred on by an accusing conscience, the words "many souls will be hurried into eternity, and you will have to answer for them," ringing in his ears.

At last the current of the disease was turned, the fever abated, and measures were immediately set on foot for the improvement of houses and drainage, when Mr. Falconer was struck down. For weeks his life lay in the balance, the whole burden of his delirium being, "And I must answer for them." But God was merciful, and slowly Gilbert drifted back to life and its responsibilities.

Lying back in an easy-chair, pale, but on the high road to recovery, one day he heard a name which sent the blood bounding to his heart—a name which he had not been able to forget.

His aunt was talking to a lady friend at the other end of the room.

"Eleanor Eliot is one of the sweetest, noblest girls I ever knew or heard of," Lady Hargrave was saying, enthusiastically. "Her father was a clergyman, and dying, left her and a young brother almost destitute; there was just enough money left after everything was settled to finish the boy's education, and the dear, brave girl would not let them tell the young fellow how much it was, and has kept him at school ever since, and has been working hard, very hard, I believe, though I don't know at what, and he does not yet know how badly off his poor sister is. She is distantly related to the Honorable Mrs. Audley, and she asked me to look out for some position for the dear girl."

"I think I know of a position that might suit her," said the visitor, "my sister is looking for a governess for her two little girls, and, of course, Miss Eliot being so well recommended, she might suit her."

"I'll give you the address."

Then Gilbert waited impatiently, while his aunt rung the bell, and Parker was dispatched to find Mrs. Audley's letter; then there was a hunt for her ladyship's eyeglasses. At last the welcome words fell on his ear.

Two day's after, sadly against his aunt's advice, Mr. Falconer started for London, going straight to a small shabby house in an humble location.

"Miss Eliot?" he asked, eagerly, of the miserable-looking female who opened the door.

"She's left, sur," was the answer, "she left yesterday morning; her money was done, an' I dunno where she's gone."

Gilbert turned away with a sick heart, and, dismissing the cab, walked aimlessly along. By-and-bye he came to a large dark old church, bearing traces of Inigo Jones in its beautiful entrance. The doors were open, morning service was just over, Gilbert was tired and weak; a sudden impulse—for which he thanked God all his life long—caused him to enter.

In one of the pews still knelt a girl, the face hidden in both hands. Until every one had passed out, she knelt there, then rising, came slowly down the aisle.

Pale, worn, with a weary droop of the proud little head that made Gilbert's heart ache, came Miss Eliot.

Trembling with nervousness he waited until she was opposite to him, then said, quickly:

"Miss Eliot!"

Startled, she looked up, saw him, and colored to the roots of her hair, then glanced at the door as if meditating flight.

"Don't go" he cried, putting out a thin hand. "Don't go. Oh, listen to me. Forgive me my brutal conduct that day. I have regretted it ever since. Say you forgive me!"

No answer; her head was bent down.

"Nora, can't you forgive me?" he pleaded. "You were angry with me once for calling you by your name, but I can't help it, dear; if you could only look into my heart and see the love I have for you, the utter longing. For nearly a year I have been trying to forget you, and to-day I love you better than ever. Nora, can't you love me? Won't you be my wife?"

At the last sentence Nora looked up quickly.

"Are you in earnest? Do you realize who I am?" she said, with the old proud movement of her head. "An operator in your mill—a beggar, without a home or a friend, save my brother, God bless him, in the world—while you are a rich man?"

"Oh, come to me," interrupted Gilbert, stretching out his arms. "If that is your only objection, come to me quickly. My pure, noble darling, I know all your self- acrifice. I am not half worthy of you. Come to me—make me a better man, be good to my people. I know they will bless you when they learn how much they owe to you." Then in low, eager tones he told briefly of the fever, and of the entire change in the sanitary arrangements at Brinsley, touching lightly on his illness, and passing over his bravery. "And your prophecy haunted me; all through my illness it rung in my ears, and I hungered for a sight of your bonny face, for a touch of your hand. Nora!" with a sharp ring of pain in his voice, "take back your bitter words; tell me you do not hate me. Even a crumb of bare liking I shall be thankful for, and if you will bless me with your precious love I shall thank God for it. You can make me a better man, a better landlord, a true Christian. All these possibilities lie in your hands."

Nora's face was hidden in her hands—she was sobbing.

"Won't you answer me?" he pleaded, bending over her. "Only one little word to put me out of suspense. My darling, I am weary for you. Come to the arms that are waiting for you."

And she came with a sudden swift movement, hiding her head on his shoulder, while his glad arms gathered her close, close to his heart, and he laid his lips on her forehead with a silent thanksgiving for the blessed boon of this "mill-hand's" love.

The Best Mare in the World.

From the earliest period of racing history no animal that ever trod the turf has achieved such a record as that of the Hungarian mare Kincsem, whose racing career has not been dimmed with a single defeat.

Kincsem is a chestnut mare, now six years of age, and was sired by Cambuscan out of Water Nymph, by Cotswold, grandam Mermaid, by Melbourne. Cambuscan was raced in England at two and three years old, being then the property of the Earl of Stamford. He was a first-rate two-year-old performer, but did not do much in the following year, and was eventually sold to the Hungarian government. Water Nymph was bred in Hungary, and purchased for a mere bagatelle by Mr. Blascovitz, for whom she bred Kincsem, and it is needless to say how little that gentleman thought what a bonanza he was purchasing when he invested for the first time in blood stock. This gentleman is a merchant in Buda-Pesth, and farms a few acres near the city, his horses being trained by Mr. Hesp, who has a public training stable in that vicinity. Mr. Hesp is a Yorkshireman by birth, and learned the rudiments of his profession under John Scott, who was known far and wide in turf circles as the Wizard of the North.

The writer was introduced to Mr. Hesp at Frankfurt last August, the day previous to Kincsem's fiftieth victory, and was taken to the mare's stable where she was enjoying her evening feed. Having seen racehorses in all quarters of the globe, including Gladiateur, Blair Athol, Lord Clifden, Longfellow, Harry Bassett, Monarchist, Duke of Magenta, Wheel of Fortune and many other high-class racehorses, the writer can safely assert that this mare outshines them all. As she stood in the box, munching her corn, a first glance made her out to be a long, low mare, standing about fifteen hands three inches, but on going up to her withers he found she was sixteen hands one inche and made in proportion. With a long, lean head, wide throttle and powerful neck, well set on to sloping shoulders, no fault could be found with her forehand. Her depth through the girth is immense, and her back is as level as a billiard table. The muscular power of her thighs and gaskins is immense, and the couplings are in proportion, showing clearly where she gets that propelling power that has borne her owner's colors first past the post in fifty-four consecutive races. Her action when extended is perfection and her stride immense, the way she tucks her hind legs under her being a treat to witness. Her temper, too, is perfect, but having been pampered since she was a baby, the mare has naturally a few whims and peculiarities. She is very particular about the water she drinks. On one occasion she flatly refused to drink the water brought to her, and a cart was sent some miles to a neighboring town to fetch her some of a different kind, which she was graciously pleased to approve of. Mr. Hesp always takes his own hay and oats with him when he leaves home, in case of being unable to find provender to suit her indyship.

In one race as a two-year-old she was standing when the flag fell, losing fifty yards, but that did not help her opponents at all.

At two years old she won ten races; three years old, seventeen; four years old, fifteen; and five years old, twelve—making fifty-four in all up to this year.

There is hardly a sire of note in the English stud book that she does not trace back to.

Cold weather or hot, hard tracks or mud, come all alike to her, and traveling in cars on the eve of a race never diminishes her wonderful powers.

She is rightly named Kincsem, which, literally interpreted, means darling.

New York Sportsman.

The total population of Greece is 1,679,000 souls, against 1,457,000 in 1870

VALUE OF COINS.

What Peculiar Coins from 1793 to 1878 are Worth.

We print below the prices paid by most of the large dealers in the United States for the coins mentioned. Private collectors would in many cases pay more, as there are very few complete collections, the one at the Philadelphia mint not even being complete:

1793—Half cent, 75 cents; one cent, $2.

1794.—Half cent, 20 cents; one cent, 10 cents; five cents, $1.25; fifty cents, $3; one dollar, $10.

1795—Half cent, 5 cents; one cent, 5 cents; five cents, 25 cents; fifty cents, 55 cents; one dollar, $1.25.

1796—Half cent, $5; one cent, 10 cents; five cents, $1; ten cents, 50 cents; twenty-five cents, $1; fifty cents, $10; one dollar, $1.50.

1797—Half cent, 5 cents; one cent, 5 cents; five cents, 50 cents; ten cents $1; fifty cents, $10; one dollar, $1.50.

1798—One cent, 2 cents; ten cents, $1; one dollar, $1.50.

1799—One cent, $5; one dollar, $1.60.

1800—Half cent, 5 cents; one cent, 3 cents; five cents, 25 cents; ten cents, $1; one dollar, $1.10.

1801—One cent, 3 cents; five cents, $1; ten cents, $1; fifty cents, $2; one dollar, $1.25.

1802—Half cent, 50 cents; one cent, 2 cents; ten cents, $1; fifty cents, $2; one dollar, $1.25.

1803—Half cent, 2 cents; one cent, 2 cents; five cents, $10; ten cents, $1; one dollar, $1.10.

1804—Half cent, 2 cents; one cent, $2; five cents, 75 cents; ten cents, $2; twenty-five cents, 75 cents; one dollar, $100.

1805—Half cent, 2 cents; one cent, 3 cents; five cents, $1.50; ten cents, 25 cents.

1806—Half cent, 2 cents; one cent, 3 cents.

1807—Half cent, 2 cents; one cent, 3 cents; ten cents, 25 cents.

1808—Half cent, 2 cents; one cent, 5 cents.

1809—Half cent, 1 cent; one cent, 25 cents; ten cents, 50 cents.

1810—Half cent, 5 cents; one cent, 5 cents.

1811—Half cent, 25 cents; one cent, 10 cents; ten cents, 50 cents.

1812—One cent, 2 cents.

1813—One cent, 5 cents.

1815—Fifty cents, $5.

1821—One cent, 5 cents.

1822—Ten cents, $1.

1823—One cent, 5 cents; twenty-five cents, $10.

1824—Twenty-five cents, 40 cents.

1825—Half cent, 2 cents.

1826—Half cent, 2 cents; one cent, 50 cents.

1827—One cent, 3 cents; twenty-five cents, $10.

1828—Half cent, 1 cent; twenty-five cents, 30 cents.

1829—Half cent, 2 cents.

1830—Half cent, 2 cents.

1832-'3-'4—Half cent, 2 cents.

1835—Half cent, 1 cent.

1836—Fifty cents, $3; one dollar, $3.

1838—Ten cents, 25 cents.

1839—One dollar, $10.

1846—Five cents, 50 cents.

1849-'50—Half cent, 5 cents.

1851—Half cent, 1 cent; twenty-five cents, 30 cents; one dollar, $10.90.

1852—Twenty-five cents, 30 cents; fifty cents, $2; one dollar, $10.

1853—Half cent, 1 cent; twenty cents (with no arrows), $2.50; one dollar, $1.25.

1854—Half cent, 2 cents; one dollar, $2.

1855-'57—Half cents, 5 cents; one dollar, $1.50.

1856—Half cent, 5 cents; one dollar, $1.50.

1858—One dollar, $10.

1863-'64-'65—Three cents, 25 cents.

1866—Half cent, 6 cents; three cents, 25 cents; five cents, 10 cents; twenty-five cents, 30 cents.

1867—Three cents, 25 cents; five cents, 10 cents.

1868—Three cents, 25 cents.

1870—Three cents, 15 cents.

1871—Two cents, 10 cents; three cents, 25 cents.

1873—Two cents, 50 cents; three cents, 50 cents.

1877-'78—Twenty cents, $1.50.

These prices are for good ordinary coins without holes. Fine specimens are worth more.

A Wonderful Place.

A Leadville (Col.) correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* writes: People here never weary of saying, "Leadville is a wonderful place." And, indeed, it is a prodigy difficult to comprehend. We have to go around it and look at it from different points of view. For example—two years ago, nothing; now a city of 30,000 inhabitants, more voters than Denver can boast, good hotels, theaters, four daily papers, gaslights, water works, palatial stores, hoodlums, and other metropolitan paraphernalia. Or, the impression is perhaps more satisfactory and filling as one enters the city through its barren and unpromising approaches. You leave Denver, the supposed jumping-off place of civilization at night, and travel all night by rail, through mountain passes, through a country which, being asleep, you do not learn much about, but which, presumably, is sparsely, if at all inhabited. Next morning you take the stage at the terminus of the railroad and ride fifty-five miles through a mountainous which, it would appear, might have been left out of the world without loss. You seem to be traveling toward "the end of nowhere." There is a shanty in sight here and there, and sometimes a small cluster of them. There are mule trains of freighters which sometimes block the road inconveniently. There are, at too short intervals, dead horses and mules lying by the roadside. At Holmes' ranch—place never to be forgotten—you stop for "dinner;" and in a miserable hovel you try to eat a most miserable counterfeit of a dinner, for which you pay seventy-five cents in solid coin. All through the day you go on through a dreary waste, and suddenly at night you are in a city! You are among gaslighted and crowded streets! In this nowhere toward which you have so laboriously toiled you find yourself "in crowded haunts of men." On the whole, I think that one who wishes to "dilate with the right emotion" over the wonders of this locality will be in the most proper mood of amazement and admiration as he permits himself to know where he is at the moment of his advent.

Who Are Rich To-Day.

Forty years ago a millionaire was phenomenal and a person of importance. To-day the possessor of "only a million" scarcely ranks among the "wealthy." The one millionaires and demi-millionaires are also to some extent realizing that they are relatively the small financial fish liable to be swallowed whole by the mammoth millionaires. The pressure of vast and swollen wealth is now felt by other than the "poor." The financial leviathan is inclined first to swallow the big mouthfuls of legitimate plunder before he crunches the minnows. When four or five of the monsters combine the destruction may be terrific, and that among a class who have heretofore deemed themselves safe from the tyranny of monopoly or corporation. Today, in certain speculations, no single man dares to operate alone. The field is left more and more to the few mammoth millionaires. The small millionaire now begins to feel in some degree the turn of those screws which in times past were only applied to the posessor of a few hundreds or thousands.

The only instance of leap-year privilege yet noticed in this vicinity was that of a woman being seen down town at midnight after her husband.—*Detroit Free Press.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

There are eighty-two Mormon churches in England and Ireland.

It is said that there is not a single infidel work in the Welsh language.

The total preaching power of the English Methodist churches amounts to 38,000 preachers, the great majority of whom are laymen.

There are twenty Christian churches in Antananarivo, Madagascar, a city of 100,000 population. Some of them hold more than 1,000 persons, and on Sunday all are filled.

Within the last ten years the Methodists in Cleveland, Ohio, and its neighborhood, have built more than twenty church edifices, at a cost of something over $300,000.

In Kansas the average increase in Presbyterian churches during the past twenty years has been one a month. Since last October it has been one a week. Eight years ago this denomination secured its first foothold in Texas and it has thirty-seven churches, 900 communicants and 2,000 Sunday-school teachers.

Forty-nine members within a year have been added to a Christian church in the Chinese village of Shia Chia Tang. A heathen temple in that village was converted into a church about a year ago.

The oldest minister in the church of Scotland is the Rev. Walter Home, of Polwarth, Berwickshire, who was ordained in 1823, and succeeded his father as the minister of the church at that place.

In the city and neighborhood of Edinburg six churches are in course of erection by the United Presbyterian church. In other denominations church building at Edinburg is also very active.

Bishop Hare, of the Protestant Episcopal church, confirmed 120 Indians last year.

The Methodists are increasing rapidly in Sweden. During the past few months revival meetings have been held, generally with large results. In one place sixty new members have been received.

Southern Methodism is strong in Texas. It reports 80,499 members; 755 local preachers; 537 churches, and 385 pastors. The total amount promised pastors was, last year, $138,244, of which $50,887 was not paid.

An English paper reports that an archbishop and two bishops of the sect known as "Old Believers," have been confined in a Russian fortress for periods ranging from seventeen to twenty-six years, their only offense being that they celebrated religious services according to the rites of their own faith.

The *Moravian* prints detailed statistics of the northern and southern districts of the American province. There are in the northern district 8,212 communicants, 1,588 non-communicants over thirteen years of age, and 4,508 children; in the southern district 1,279 communicants. The total of communicants, noncommunicants and children is 16,280. The number of persons dropped last year was very large, amounting to 782, caused chiefly by revision of the church books. The number dropped in 1876 was 262; in 1877, 331; in 1878, 563.

The "Congregational Year Book" for 1880 states that seventy-four ministers died in 1879 of the average age of sixty-eight years, the seven theological seminaries had 298 students, and there were 3,674 churches—an increase of fifty-four—of which 898 have pastors, 1,893 acting pastors, 200 are regularly and 683 irregularly supplied. There are 3,585 ministers and 369,920 members, the net gain for the year being 7,266. Of the total of members 249,349 are females and 128,22- males. The Sunday-schools have 437,505 scholars. The benevolent contributions amounted to $1,098,091, and the ordinary expenditures $2,594,228.

What She Had Lost.

Some funny incidents occur on the night cars on the Bellefontaine railway and not the least droll among these recently was what followed the advent on the ten minutes to two car of a vigorous lady who, with her husband, had evidently been making a late visit at the house of some friend. She was a stalwart, aggressive female, in rather striking personal contrast to her milk-and-watery looking husband, and as soon as she had taken her seat she thrust her head forward and began a careful scrutiny of the face of a lady on the opposite side of the car. She evidently knew or thought she knew the name of the person she was staring at. Finally, unable to restrain herself any longer, she asked:

"Ain't you Mary Slawson, that was?"

The lady addressed replied that she formerly bore the name given, though she had been married since.

"And don't you remember me? We used to live close by you, you know?"

"Oh, yes; I remember you well."

"Ah, I thought you would. Well, I've lost my daughter Sarah since I knew you."

"Indeed, I'm sorry to hear that."

"Yes; and John—you remember John, well—he's lost a leg."

"That's very bad, I'm sure."

"Yes; had it cut off by the cars; and my daughter Jane, she's lost her husband."

"That is too bad."

"Yes; and Henry—you remember my son Henry—he's lost his place."

"That is unfortunate, certainly."

"Oh, it's real mean; and I've lost almost all my teeth."

"I hadn't noticed it, I'm sure."

"That's because I've got new ones but I've lost 'em just the same; and my husband, he's lost most of his hair."

The lady on the other side of the car had exhausted her stock of sympathetic expressions, and said nothing. The lady who had lost so much in one way or another, leaned back in her place, beaming with satisfaction and self-sufficiency. She had evidently a profound contempt for such people as talk only about the weather when they meet a friend.—*St. Louis Republican.*

How to Make an Audifan.

A correspondent of a New York paper writes: I have experimented considerably to ascertain the cheapest as well as the best method of hearing through the teeth. I am partially deaf myself and naturally sympathetic with those so afflicted, especially with those who are unable to purchase the high-priced audiphones.

For the small cost of ten cents what I call an audifan can be made which will give as good satisfaction as any audiphone yet invented.

I take a common Japanese fan, one with reed handle and braces entire, cut off about half an inch from the top edge, adjust thereto a small strip of tin binding, four or five inches in length and a quarter of an inch in width when doubled, and clinch the same for mouthpiece. I then give the whole fan one coat of shellac and lampblack, using enough black to overcome in part the gloss of the shellac. If one end of a small strip of curved spring brass wire be inserted just over the string that gives tension to the curved wooden brace, so as to rest against it, and the other end is clinched between the edges of the metal binding, the fan will assume the proper position and be always ready for use. The fan should be painted and allowed to dry thoroughly before the curved brace is adjusted. The fan can be used without the brace. If the brace is used a strip of narrow silk sho uld be pasted down the center of the fan to protect the paper. Persons who have tried the high-priced audiphones and dentaphones have thrown them aside for my simple contrivance.

UNDERNEATH THE HUDSON.

The Great Tunnel from Jersey City to New York—How the Workmen are Hermetically Sealed Under the Earth Eight Hours at a Stretch.

All that can be seen of the North river tunnel thus far is a tremendous well, smoothly lined with brick, sixty feet deep, and wide enough to admit an ordinary dwelling house. This well is covered by a clumsy wooden shanty, high enough to admit a derrick, and big enough to hold the two engines and three boilers, the coal heap, brick pile, clothes closets and office for the workmen and the company's officers. This shanty is at the foot of Fifteenth street, three-quarters of the way from the Pennsylvania ferry to the Hoboken line. It is close to the river's edge, two city blocks distant from Provost street, the thoroughfare nearest the river bank. The river originally flowed where the shanty is, and underneath the filling is the original slit. The great well beneath the shanty is not to be a terminus of the tunnel. It is simply a starting point which the tunnel shaft is to pierce, and it was sunk because that was deemed the better way to begin the great work. The tunnel will be worked back beneath the city more than half a mile, breaking through the surface beyond Erie street, and having its absolute terminus and depot in Jersey avenue. Eventually this well may or may not be closed up, but in either event the tunnel will pass along through it as it passes any other point in its course. The tunnel when completed will be two miles long, and three-quarters of a mile of its length will be directly beneath the bed of the river. As the river channel is nearest the New York bank and there is a wide stretch of shoal water on the Jersey side, there will be a continuous slant from the Jersey shore nearly across the river when a short incline upward will bring the tunnel to the surface in this city. At its lowest point the top of the tunnel will be 102 feet below the surface of the river and about 150 feet beneath the river bed. The New York terminus will be in the neighborhood of Washington square, and work in this city will be begun near the foot of Leroy street, which is almost exactly opposite Fifteenth street in Jersey City.

By ordinary means it would have been next to impossible to excavate a tunnel through the silt that was encountered at the outset, and must be fought the greater part of the way. President Haskins devised the plan of sustaining the earth above the excavation by a pressure of air. A powerful pumping engine supplies this force. For safety's sake, there is a duplicate engine, and there are three boilers, because an accident that removed the pressure of air in the shaft would bring about certain disaster and possible loss of life. The original plan was to bore one shaft sufficiently wide for a double railroad track and high enough to admit of the passage of railroad cars. It was found necessary, however, to alter this, and now the tunnel is composed of two shafts, side by side, like the barrels of a fowling piece, and strengthened as well is separated by a central partition. These tunnels will each contain a single railroad track, and will be twenty-one feet in diameter, which gives room for a director's palace coach, the tallest of railroad vehicles.

A visitor to the edge of the great brick well sees what looks like a large boiler protruding from the wall on the river side, and extending some feet toward the center. There is a platform of boards around it, and there are many tubes and pipes, heaps of bricks, and one steam pump upon the platform. Beneath the platform, which appears to be at the bottom of the well, which is really only half way down, there is a sheet of muddy water covering the silt that has been thrown from the tunnel. The protruding boiler is what is known as the air-lock, by which the egress and entrance of the workmen to the tunnel is accomplished without destroying the even pressure of air in the shaft. The *Sun* reporter saw six men enter the tunnel yesterday to go to work in it, and presently he saw four leave it. The six men were lowered into a wooden bucket, which was swung over the pit from the arm of a derrick. The door of the boiler like air-lock was open; but there is an inner door that was shut, and beyond it, in the tunnel, the pressure of twenty pounds of air to the square inch was maintained. The men entered the air-lock and closed the outer door. The engines equalized the air pressure in the lock with that in the tunnel, and then the inner door was opened and the workmen passed into the tunnel. It took ten minutes to do this. Men with heart or lung diseases could not work under these conditions, but healthy young men are said to experience no harm from them. When the work progresses further this pressure will have to be doubled. The four men who desired to come out stepped into the air-lock, closed the door behind them, and signaled the engineer. The compressed air was allowed to escape with a deafening roar, like the escape of steam from a thousand locomotive safety valves, and presently the door opened. A dense cloud of brown smoke rolled out from the lock, and as it thinned out the forms of the workmen passing through were distinguishable. The reporter was informed that this was the smoke of the candles, by the light of which the men work in the shaft. Fifteen pounds of candles are consumed by them in a day, and the smoke they create is a great hindrance to the work, although only the very best adamantine coach lights are used. The electric lights, which emit neither smoke nor heat, will soon be used in place of candles. One light over the shaft and one in the shaft will supply all the illumination that is needed. Work in the tunnel never ceases. It is prosecuted by three gangs, each gang working eight hours. Sometimes the men eat their meals in the shaft, but as often they come out and spend half an hour on the earth's surface. Theirs is not dainty work. The earth that they dig out is mixed with water in the bottom of the shaft, and when it has reached a certain depth and consistency it is blown out into the great brick well by the air pressure in the shaft through pipes that lie at the bottom of the excavation, and that are built out to follow the workmen as they extend the shaft. Whenever it is necessary this mud is balled out of the bottom of the well to make way for more. As the tunnel is now it has the shape of a gigantic bottle, the air-lock taking the place of a cork in the bottle's neck. The neck of the bottle is formed by the narrow bore that was gradually widened until the permanent diameter of twenty-one feet was reached. As the excavators work they are closely followed by men who line the shaft with plates of riveted iron, and these in turn are followed by masons who construct the arched brickwork that forms the tunnel wall. Nearly 100 feet of the permanent tunnel have been completed. No date is set for the beginning of the work on the New York side of the river.—*New York Sun.*

A veteran pilot has tried some experiments that proved that in some lights a green glass will not make a lamp show green at all, making it clear that even a pilot who passes the color test is no better fitted to guide a boat than the most color-blind pilot on the river. In the deep shadow of a hill a green light shows white, and under different depths of the shadow shows all the way to white. "Red is the only light that is always red," said the veteran.

Cyclones are observed to sweep across vast areas of the sun's surface at a velocity two hundred times greater than that of a cannon ball.

JOHN CHINAMAN IN NEW YORK.

Life in the Transplanted Section of the Flowery Kingdom—The Interior of a Chinese Store.

The great obstacle in the way of the growth of the Chinese population of New York city at present is the difficulty they have in procuring buildings for habitations and business purposes in any desirable part of the town. They are now scattered in all sections of the city, by twos, threes and half dozens, in the laundry business, but their quarter is the lower end of Mott street. There their peculiar institutions flourish; there their stores are; there their firecracker and tea-chest lingo is flaunted glaringly upon red paper at almost every door.

Here in New York there is not, as yet, any such overcrowding as in San Francisco, yet the manner in which they utilize space is really remarkable. Take Wo Kee's store for example. It is the principal Chinese store on Mott street, consequently the leading one in New York. It contains apparently somewhere near a million different things of the most incongruous character. There are an infinity of diminutive pasteboard boxes, filled with Chinese medicines—gigantic pills, roots, herbs, barks, seeds and such like. There are incense sticks, jade bracelets; strange evolutions of Celestial fancy in the way of ornamentation, like glorified valentines; quaint and pretty tea services, dried sharks' fins, looking like bangled strips of amber-tinted glue; ducks split, baked in peanut oil, and flattened out dry, so as to look like strange caricatures of dragons; sweetmeats in infinite variety, nuts that nobody but a Chinaman knows the name of, dried mushrooms, opium and pipes for smoking it, tobacco, teas of many kinds, some of them exquisite and much more expensive than any American store sells; silks, strange-looking black lumps, of which it is guaranteed that a small bit will make the drunkenest man immediately sober; sandals and Chinese clothing. In short, it is grocery, dry goods store, jewelry shop, drug store, curiosity shop, and twenty other things, and yet is all comprised in the space of a small front parlor, with a narrow branch into a back room, normally small, so as to leave space for a well-patronized lodgings department. There is a little open space in the center of the store, just enough for three or four customers to stand in, but beyond that not an inch is wasted. On a little table near the window stands the inevitable tea pot and a number of little cups, preparation for a hospitality that the Chinese merchant ext

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Mar. 25, 1880.

At a sale of rare books, in New York, a few days ago, an almanac printed in 1686, with 20 pages was knocked down for $555. What a fortune there is in almanacs if you salt them down long enough!

The greenback state convention met at Harrisburg, on 23. One hundred delegates were present. Frank Hughes was the orator. A moderate soft money platform was adopted, and a protest against pardoning the legislative bribers Hendrick B. Wright was recommended for President.

In conference at Altoona, the committee on the Sabbath reported, among other things, a resolution condemning "the practice of unnecessary Sunday funerals," and recommending that they be discouraged as much as possible. This practice has been steadily increasing for years, and it is time for religious denominations to discountenance it, because that day is often selected for the purpose of ostentation.

Gen. Frisbee, who was with Grant in his Mexican tour, says that Grant told him he wished to be re-nominated, and be elected for a third time, as he desired to redeem himself from the stigma resting upon his former administrations. That's too thin; Grant had two trials at the helm, and it was nothing but inquiity all through. The American people will redeem themselves in refusing to elect him a third time.

It would seem to us that that the drift in this state is running towards Gen. Hancock, and it would not surprise us to find our state convention pronouncing in favor of this gallant soldier for president. Hancock is a Pennsylvanian and has more of a real, active military record than a couple of Grants, besides which he is well versed in civil affairs, and has never forgotten that the military is subordinate to the civil authority in the U. S.

We notice in the Pittsburg Record that the county commissioners have settled riot claims to the amount $2,100,000. This is a severe lesson for the smoky city, and it may serve as a warning to other cities that they are responsible for the lives and property of citizens destroyed by mobs within their limits. We sympathise with the people of Pittsburg, yet upon the whole the lesson learned may have a tendency to prevent riots and wholesale destruction of property by prompt action of the municipal authorities.

The Boston Herald states that new applications for pensions are pouring into the Interior Department at the rate of 7,000 per month. Where they come from is a mystery. Some 250,000 pensioners are now on the rolls and over 200,000 claims are pending, and these numbers indicate that nearly one-half the men enlisted in the Union army were either killed, wounded or disabled while in the service. It is certainly an extraordinary fact that, after a lapse of fifteen years, some 233 persons should daily discover that they are entitled to relief from the Government.

In view of the extortionate price of paper newspapers are establishing mills of their own. The Philadelphia Record has purchased a paper mill near Elkton, and the Chicago Times advertises for a practical paper maker with a view of establishing a mill with a capacity of ten tons per day. The result will be, if the high price is continued, that all the leading publishers of the country will enter into arrangements for the manufacture of their own paper. There seems to be no other way to break up the combination of paper manufacturer to establish and keep up unreasonable prices.

From the estimates made by the interior department it appears that the retirement of the Utes from their Colorado reservation will secure to the government 11,000,000 acres of land at a cost of about sixteen cents per acre. That is, the cost of removing the Utes, making the annuity fund will be about $1,760,000 in return for which the government will regain possession of 11,000,000 acres of land. The transaction promises to be as profitable in a pecuniary sense as politic from a diplomatic standpoint. It is better than fighting the Indians under the most favorable circumstances.

There was a lively time in congress a few days ago between Garfield and Townsend, in regard to a tariff bill.

Garfield, during the discussion charged Townsend with deceiving the House in the introduction and reference of his bill, and Townsend replied that Garfield was a wilful and deliberate falsifier, quite a sensation was raised in the House and about half the members were on their feet. Garfield is a great Congressional bully, but Townsend, who is a small, light built man, called him a liar in as Parliamentary language as he could and he and his friends, by whom he was surrounded, were evidently prepared to back it up. Garfield, however, subsided.

Innocent or guilty, Senator Hill has got into trouble with a woman, and he has made oath that he believed she intends to take his life. It is announced that he is able to prove himself innocent of the charge of intimacy with the Raymond woman by the journals of the Senate. She claims that her intimacy with Hill was at the Atlanta Hotel, in November, 1877, while the Journal of the senate shows that Hill was at the Senate during the whole month. The parties who instigated her to prosecute Hill evidently went on a false assumption that Congress met in December, forgetting there was an extra session beginning in October. The woman can be proved to be a common prostitute, and Hill expects not only to free himself from the daily annoyance to which he is subjected, but to make his vindication complete.

Tammany has hired 280 rooms at Cincinnati. Three hundred rooms were hired some time ago in Tilden's interest.

The Bellefonte *Republican* is still pegging at Garcelon. Better go into the 13, 15, 14 game.

The Pittsburg Post stands upon its head with delight over the triumph of Tilden in Allegheny. Well, we're pleased to see you are pleased, but now stop your awful growling, Mr. Post.

President Hayes has informed a Republican Senator that he will sign the immediate deficiency appropriation with the marshals' rider as it passed the House.

Two of the eminent democratic states men are mentioned as follows:

Senator Bayard is tall and slender; his head is small, but well proportioned; his eyes are deeply shaded by overhanging brows. His diction and his gestures are agreeable, but an unpleasant voice goes far to spoil oratory. He never writes his speeches before delivery, speaking with the help of a memorandum padlying on his desk.

Horatio Seymour is about six feet high, In Utica, which is the nearest town, to which he goes for sirloin steaks and rib chops, he is regarded as a sort of fixture. He sometimes walks to town, but he always wears a high silk hat, usually the worse for wear. His coat is of a frock pattern, and very long, while his boots are coarse but shiny. Mr. Seymour likes to talk about cheese; but his fellow townsmen, who have a great affection for him, frequently try to get him to talk on some other subject.

A Washington special mentions that there is talk of withdrawing Grant, and fixing upon Edmunds that some of the third term leaders and notably Mr. Don Cameron, their chief, saw the danger of attempting to force the ex-President on their party and were talking of withdrawing his name from the canvass. To these reports is now added a rumor that Mr. Cameron and those who are acting with him have resolved to adopt Senator Edmunds as their candidate. It is not possible to ascertain whether it is well or ill founded, but it has been remarked for a week past that some of the ex-President's supporters have begun to talk very favorably of Senator Edmunds and there is no doubt that the third term leaders have seriously considered the advisability of withdrawing the ex-President's name. It is, moreover, well established that Mr. Don Cameron and those acting with him mean to oppose the nomination of Mr. Blaine in any contingency, and it is understood that they are hostile to Mr. Washburne, to whom the ex-President is also believed to be opposed, for some reason not definitely known here, but which seems by those who assume to know to be thought sufficiently strong to make the third termers hostile to Mr. Washburne's nomination.

The Herald of 25 says. "According to the present outlook the immigration to this country this season will be larger than it has been in many years. On Sunday and Monday of this week, for instance, seven steamers brought nearly three thousand steerage passengers to this port, which is more than twice as many as ever arrived in a like period so early in the season. If this ratio of increase keeps up we shall probably have as many arrivals as we had during the years immediately following the last Irish famine, when the immigration statistics reached such enormous proportions. The Commissioners of Emigration are confidently expecting a large increase and have made preparations to extend their accommodations. A noteworthy and important fact in connection with the new immigrants is that nearly all of them are seeking homes in the West. Instead of remaining in the city they start immediately for their destinations, their transfer to the railroad cars being almost simultaneous with their arrival in port. This large increase in our population means, of course, a proportionate addition to our national wealth and development. The majority of the newcomers, it is to be presumed have more or less money, but their chief value consists in their industry, strength and skill, by means of which they will in a few years conquer the wilderness and make it attractive and productive. No matter how many may come we have room and welcome for all provided they are honest and want to work. No other class need apply."

GRANT AND BEAVER.

Grant, it is thought, will be nominated at Chicago. As his nomination would disgust all decent republicans because he had the most corrupt and wicked administration of any President the country has yet had, it would be necessary to leaven the ticket with a little respectability, hence we would suggest the name of Gen. Beaver for Vice President. Grant and Beaver would sound well although it might not run well because Grant would be such a dead weight on the ticket; we ourselves would not support it even with Beaver on it for sweetening; but it might make the ticket go down easier with those who intended to swallow it with their eyes shut.

But, a republican might ask, would Gen. Beaver agree to run for Vice President on a ticket with Grant? We will undertake to answer for the General and say, yes, he would accept. The general was conservative at one time, and for shaking hands across the bloody chasm; but during last summer he became a little stalwartish and waved the bloody shirt. The shirt, however, was only a little one, and didn't hurt any body, not enough to make him an objectionable candidate for U. S. with Grant. This suggestion is given gratis.

IS THE SMOKER SMOKED OUT.

Is Grant going to withdraw? this is the question of the moment, and rumor has it that he will. The Boston Advertiser of 25 says:

"A despatch was received in this city last evening from Washington stating that positive information had been received there that the ex-President will withdraw as a candidate before the Chicago Convention. It is further stated that friends of Secretary Sherman have been expecting the withdrawal of the ex-President and have been forming a skeleton organization throughout the country, with a hope of bringing to the support of their candidate the ex-president's strength in the event of his retirement. Mr. Parker C. Chandler, the representative of Massachusetts on the Sherman National Committee, states that a Massachusetts Sherman Club is just about to be organized here, and is to put in active work all over the State.

Another exoduster has got sick and gives a sorrowful account of the colored emigrants. The Mobile, Ala., Register publishes an interview with S. H. Senar, a colored man, returned from Illinois. He gives a full and sorrowful account of his brethren in the west and says their condition is worse than it ever was in slavery times. He intended to travel through the state and warn his colored brethren. He says the south is the best place for his people.

The Milton "Independent Weekly" enters its 7th volume and boasts an Acme power press, same as the REPORTER is printed on. Glad to find the "Weekly" is flourishing—it deserves success.

Sundry Esteemed Republican Contemporaries says the World, devoted to the Washburne interest are putting about an item showing that Mr. Washburne once said to Mr. Conkling, "You lie!" and when this elicited no response said, after a few minutes, "I don't know as you understood what I said, and I don't wish to have any mistake made. I said, 'You "lie!"' Now, if Mr. Washburne had only been a Democrat, what a fine specimen of "plantation manner" that would have been!

The pardon board by a tie vote on Saturday refused to pardon Kemble & Co. the legislative bribers.

ANOTHER WARNING TO CHURCHES.

Under this head the Examiner and Chronicle, a Baptist paper, has an article upon a subject upon which many may wish to be enlightened, namely the rights of churches and church members. The case given is that of a Mr. Landis, which has been transferred from the ecclesiastical to the civil courts. Mr. Landis was a member of a Presbyterian church at St. Joseph, Mo. The pastor of the church, the Rev. Dr. Campbell, interfered in a family quarrel to bring about a reconciliation, but succeeded only in getting himself involved in the trouble. The Session took the case up, but did not try Mr. Landis according to the rule of the Church in such cases. Instead of that they sent the case to the Presbytery, and suspended Mr. Landis pending the decision. Mr. Landis protested against this act in an intemperate manner, and the Session was so exasperated that it excommunicated him forthwith without a trial. Mr. Landis then brought suit against Dr. Campbell and Mr. Sanders—the latter an elder who had been prominent in the proceedings against him—laying his damages in one case at $10,000, and in the other at $12,000. In his complaint he alleged that he was excommunicated contrary to the laws of the Presbyterian Church, with a desire "to degrade him in the esteem and opinion of the community, and to expose him to public hatred and contempt." The juries awarded him $2,500 in each suit. The defendants have taken an appeal to the Supreme Court.

This whole matter emphasizes very strongly what we have had occasion to say before, namely, that it behooves churches to be exceedingly careful in conducting disciplinary proceedings. Every member of a church is also a citizen and if his rights and standing as a citizen are unjustly impeached by his excommunication from the church, he has a remedy in the civil courts. No church can safely excommunicate a member without giving him a fair trial; and if it has any form of discipline or rules of order, it must conduct all the proceedings according to the prescribed method. If it fails to do this, no matter if the member richly deserves exclusion, it makes itself liable to legal proceedings. And in cases where the church, or Session, or other body cannot be sued as a body, each individual member of it is liable for the illegal acts of the whole.

The Presbyterian church of St. Joseph Mo., may have been substantially in the right, and Mr. Landis may have been in the wrong. The presumption is strong that such is the fact. But by their heedless disregard of the usages and laws of their denomination, its Session has brought great expense and no little scandal on the church. Even if the suits are finally decided in their favor, the pastor and elder will have no cause for congratulation over the result. It would have been better, in every way, to have obeyed the apostolic injunction, "Let all things be done decently and in order."

THE LAW OF USURY.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION BY THE SUPREME COURT REGARDING INTEREST.

An important decision has just been rendered by the Supreme Court in relation to the law of usury. Usurious contracts are treated much more liberally than they were before the passage of the act of 1858, and a contract in which the debtor agrees to pay more than the legal rate of interest is no longer absolutely void. The question determined by the Court arose in the appeal of Charles F. Lennig, in Philadelphia, and the facts are as follows: Chrian Mayor, the owner of a property on Sixteenth street, below Market mortgaged it to Charles F. and George G. Lennig, trustees under the will of Frederick Lennig, deceased. This mortgage was recorded May 21, 1875. A second one, recorded June 2, 1875, was given to the Twentieth Ward Building Association. Mayer died soon afterwards, and the first recorded mortgage was foreclosed. A writ was served against the dead man and judgement taken for want of an appearance. The property was put up for sale and bought in by Messrs. Lennig for a sum a little above the amount of their judgement and costs. The Sheriff made return that the purchasers being first lien creditors he had taken their receipt for the amount of their judgement as part payment of the purchase money. To this return exceptions were filed by the second lien creditor, the building association, who claimed that the first recorded mortgage had been given for $280 in excess of the sum actually received; that this $280 was a bonus over and above the legal rate of interest and was therefore usurious.

This sum was claimed by the building association. An Auditor was appointed who decided against the claim; but exceptions being taken by the building association to the report of the Auditor, the Court of Common Pleas, No. 1, sustained the exceptions and directed the bonus money to be paid to the building association. An appeal was then taken by the Messrs. Lennig to the Supreme Court. That tribunal in an elaborate opinion goes over the whole ground of decisions, from the earliest reported cases to the latest, and finally decide in favor of the appealing parties and against the claim of the building association to the $280. In substance the Court says that before the act of May 28, 1858, the taking of usurious interest was unlawful and sometimes considered as fraudulent, and though the act made a radical change in the law the adjudications made before its passage were not quickly effaced from the judicial mind, but that late decisions have settled "that the mere fact that a debtor has paid or agreed to pay in good faith and in the usual course of business more than 6 per cent. interest, it is not enough of itself to establish a fraud upon creditors, and that it is only where an usurious contract is entered into collusively as a scheme to hinder and delay creditors that the latter have any standing to contest a judgement entered upon such usurious contract since the act of 1858. "It is not, therefore, now unlawful for a debtor to pay and a creditor to receive more than 6 per cent." The debtor may refuse to pay the excess, but he is not bound to repudiate it. Decree reversed and the $280 be appropriated to the judgment of Lennig et. at.

The Kentucky delegates are nearly all for Grant.

Ben Hill's tormentor, Jesse Raymond, with her child has slipped off to Richmond.

Blaine is ahead in Kansas.

The New Jersey fruit crop was greatly injured by the frosts last week.

Advices from Illinois show that that State is almost unanimous for Morrison for President. The State Committee met last week and it was found that while Palmer had a few friends, the sentiment was three to one in favor of Morrison.

A 16 year old negro was hanged at St. Charles, Mo., on 26, for murder.

The price of coal has been advanced.

The New York tailors are on a strike.

The miners in Clearfield are still on a strike. Quiet prevails.

Now it is denied that Grant will withdraw,

—The Grant cause has lost strength. The convicted bribers did not appear for sentence on Monday. Having skedaddled.

HOW HE WAS ELECTED.

In the Donnelly-Washburn contested election case for the Third Minnesota District, the majority report of the sub-committee has found in favor of unseating Washburn, Republican, and seating Donnelly, Greenbacker. It cises 291 cases of bribery on the part of Washburn where the money was paid by Washburn's clerk, his business manager the Secretary of his political committee or his political agents, over 100 cases are traced directly to Washburn's office, the money in some cases being paid in his presence or in the presence of his brother, Gov. C. C. Washburn of Wisconsin. In one case a Democratic village Postmaster wrote directly to Washburn, offering to sell his vote for $50; Washburn, through a friend, answered the letter, thanking him for his offer and sent a friend to him to pay the money. In another case ninety woodchoppers, who were not legal voters, were paid $2 each to vote for Washburn, and the money was paid by Washburn's business manager. In the town of Crookston there were only eighty-five legal voters, but there were 258 votes cast, the greater part of these being by non-resident railroad hands, who were each paid for voting for Washburn.

ACTION OF THE BOARD OF PARDONS IN THE BRIBERY CASES.

Pardon Refused By a Tie Vote.

According to announcement the board of pardons convened in special session at eleven o'clock on Saturday morning, all the members being present, to hear the applications for pradon in the bribery cases. All of the counsel on both sides were on hand except Senater Carpenter, Judge Black and President Gowen for the prosecution. In addition were a large number of friends of the defendants, and Messrs. Wolfe and Kirk, of the prosecuting committee.

F. C. Brewster opened for the applicants in a strong speech in favor of pardon, and concluded by presenting a large number of letters in support of his plea, the more important of which he read. The letters read were from Colonel J. W. Forney of *Progress*, C. E. Washburn, of the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, W. M. Singlery, of the *Record*, C. B. Moore, of West Chester, General Collis, General Bingham, Congressman Harmer, ex-Sheriff Kerns and Colonel Gray. The general tenor of the letters was asking a pardon for Mr. Kemble on the ground of his age and public services.

W. H. Armstrong followed in a plea for the applicants.

District Attorney Hollinger appeared for the commonwealth and after a few remarks presented and read the strong protest was signed by all the prosecuting counsel, except Senator Carpenter who had no opportunity of offering his signature.

Mr. Hollinger presented remonstrances against pardon, from nearly every county in the state signed by thousands of persons.

Gen. Negly of Pittsburg, next spoke in behalf or Mr Kemble and was followed by Wm. B. Mann in an able appeal for mercy.

After the recorder announced that a pardon had been recomended for Albert Yonkers, of Cumberland county, who is imprisoned for a nine months' sentence under the tramp act, the board adjourned untill 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Immediately upon reassembling the board went into private consultation, which lasted until ten minutes past three o'clock, when Recorder Farr announced that the recommendation was a tie, Secataries Dunkel and Quay voting in favor of, and Attorney General Palmer and Lieutenant Governor Stone against pardon.

THE BRIBERS FLED.

BAIL FORFEITED.

On Monday last at 2 p. m, Kemble, Petroff, Salter and Rumboyer, went to receive their sentence. When the hour came court was called, and the names of the convicted bribers were called but no answer came. The forfeited bail amounts to $16,000.

Bail in the case of Romberger having been forfeited on the 11th inst., District Attorny Hollinger asked that bail should be sued out and a bench warrant issued for their arrest, and the court directed it to be done.

Writs were issued at once for their arrest. This will detain them wherever found within the United States, providing the bail sees fit to ordain it.

Whether the bail of Kemble, Salter and the others, see fit to arrest the fugitives or not, the counsel for the prosecution, after obtaining the necessary warrants, will demand repuisition papers. Detectives are already on their track.

The New York Sun of yesterday says: "William H. Kemble, the Philadelphia ring politician, who pleaded guilty of an attempt to corrupt members of the Pennsylvania legislature, was to present himself in Harrisburg to-day for sentence, in company with his fellow criminals, whom the board of pardons refused on Saturday to save from punishment.

It was rumored in Philadelphia, on Saturday, that he would try to escape imprisonment by flight. At 7.35 o'clock last evening, he started on a Pennsylvania railroad train, not for Harrisburg, but for this city. His wife was with him, and he had two large traveling bags. He sat in the most obscure corner of the car, His coat collar was turned up, and his hat brim was turned down; but for all that he was easily recognized. He crossed the river from Jersey City by the Desbrosses street ferry, and rode in a hack, with his baggage, to the St. James hotel, where he spent the night."

THE NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU.

To Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York, the press and the public are indebted for most of the statistics of American Newspapers. When this firm commenced business in 1865, there was not accessible to the public, anything which approximated a complete Newspaper list. It was the custom of the advertising agencies to keep their secret, believing that they thereby made it necessary for advertisers to consult them. 1869, Messers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. issued the first American Newspaper Directory. In the preface of that work occurred this paragraph.

"We have always believed, and labored in the belief that, as Advertising Agents, it was and should be in our power to be of material service to both advertiser and publisher, and know no better way to convince them of the value of our services than by issuing this book, thus enabling them to communicate without our aid; this we do in the belief that we shall thereby the sooner persuade them of utility of employing and encouraging our Agency."

The result showed the position to be well taken. Within twelve months their firm was in receipt of a patronage larger than had ever before been accorded to an Advertising Agency.

It is a fact frequently commented upon, that there is no other business interest of the country, the statistics of which are so thoroughly set forth and made public, as that of making Newspapers: and for this the American Newspaper Directory has the entire credit.

In 1876, at the World's Fair at Philadelphia, Messers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. erected a building in which were received, filed and exhibited, late copies of every American periodical publication: numbering at that time eight thousand one hundred and twenty-nine. Of this enterprise, the London Times correspondent, in the opening paragraph of his letter of July 10th of that year, writes as follows:

"I have frequently had occasion to notice the big way in which the Americans do things, and I do not know that it would be easy to find an apter illustration of it than that furnished by the Newspaper Building in the Exhibition grounds.

Messers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. point with satisfaction to the two years in which they incurred the greatest expense for extending to the public broad sources of information concerning the business in which they are engaged (1869, 1876), as the two in which, notwithstanding the extraordinary outlay, did actually produce for them a net income in excess of any other years of their business career.

One of the strongest holds which this Advertising Bureau has upon the newspapers, is obtained by their system of making prompt payment for work done. Newspaper men who have commended this feature, when visiting the office in New York, have been invited to the cashier's desk and shown a conspicuous printed notice posted there, which reads:

"ALL BILLS RECEIVED BEFORE TWELVE O'CLOCK MUST BE EXAMINED AND PAID TO-DAY."

The Advertising Agent avers to his patron, the advertiser, that he will procure for him *the lowest possible rates*. His profit comes from a commision from the publisher. To take the advertisement at a reduction from usual rates, and pay the agent for securing it, is not always pleasant for the newspaper men, but the reflection "we shall surely get the money the day we send the bill," has often decided him to accept an offer far below the price he ought to have received. From those newspapers which have one price for everybody, and require everybody to pay that price, it is unnecessary to say that Messers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. obtain no advantages beyond the established commission, nor do they desire any. What they want, and must have for their patrons, is the lowest price, and when they have that they are satisfied. They are quite well aware that the best papers are as a general rule, the cheapest.

ANDREW MILLER'S MURDERER.

The Woman Makes a confession and Tells How Her Husband Was Killed.

Williamsport, March 23—The mystery surrounding the manner of the killing of Andrew Miller at Jersey Shore, on Friday night last, has finally been cleared up by a full confession of the murdered man's wife to day. On being informed that her little daughter had confessed to what she knew of the murder of her father, the mother, after a desperate struggle, finally yielded and told the whole story. Smith, her paramour, went to the barn that night after Mrs Miller and her husband had retired and, making a noise by striking on the building decoyed the old man out to see what the trouble was. As he came where Smith was partly concealed the latter felled him with a club and beat him to death. Then going to the house he got a rope, returned and suspended him from a beam to cause suspicion that he had hanged himself. The bloody deed finished, Smith went back to the house and remained with Mrs. Miller some time, talking over the affair. He thought that by not running away no one would suspect him. He had fully resolved on murdering the old man months before, and the crime is one of the coolest and most atrocious ever committed in this part of the State. Smith is not aware of the confessions that have been made showing him to be the murderer, and of course, he still persists in asserting his innocence.

LYCOMING COUNTY'S BLOODY TRAGEDY.

George Smith, confined in the county jail at Williamsport on charge of killing Andrew Miller, learning that Mrs. Miller and her children had made statements charging him with the murder, made a full confession of his guilt on Wednesday. He states of having decoyed the old man to the barn by making a noise, he laid in wait with a piece of hard wood edgings, five feet in length, and struck him a powerful blow on the head, which felled him to the ground. The old man only exclaimed: "Oh!" a few times, when he struck him again and he was dead. He then went to the house, got a clothes line from Mrs. Miller, which she had all ready for him, returned and swung Miller up in the barn all alone. He then went to the house and told the woman all about it. She cautioned the children to say nothing about their father's murder. They have both confessed, however, and their statements agree with that of Smith, so that the story of the atrocious crime is complete. Smith claims that the woman insisted that he should murder her husband, suggested the plan to decoy him out of the house, and proposed hanging him up with the clothes line to allay suspicion and fixed upon that night for the commission of the crime.

FIVE MEN KILLED BY A MOB.

City of Mexico, March 26.—A mutiny has occured at Auguero. The natives rose against the foreman and killed two Americans, one Canadian, two Mexicans, and wounded another Mexican.

—0—

BLOWN SKY-HIGH.

Winfield, Kansas, March 25.—Libby's barn and a smaller building were carried away this worning by a cyclone and not a fragment of either has been seen since.

—0—

THE GEM-PUZZLE MADMAN.

Erie, March 25.—Daniel Conroy, the poor wretch who has been driven to madness over the Fifteen puzzle, was removed to the asylum to-day. In the cars he broke up his dinner into fifteen pieces and played the game with them. This brought on another violent paroxysm, and the Sheriff had to lash him to the seat with the bell rope. He bit an officer's watch in two, and made desperate attempt to fling himself out of the window. The physicians have but little hope of him. Fifteen is on the decline in Erie since Conroy's lunacy.

—0—

A NATIONAL ANTI-THIRD-TERM CONVENTION.

St. Louis, March 25.—The anti-third-term committe have to-day issued a vigorously-worded call for a National Anti-Third-Term Convention, to be held here on May 6.

—0—

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, March 26.—Jacob Frey, 69 years old, cut his wife's throat about noon to-day and then cut his own. Neither were dead at last accounts, but probably both will die. The affair grew out of a quarrel about money.

THE WOULD-BE PRINCE IMPERIAL AND THE WOULD-BE EMPEROR.

Col. Fred Grant made a nice exhibition of himself in the Mexican correspondence—for the accuracy of which we vouch—appeared in our colums yesterday. Some friendly gentleman having ridden up near the carriage in which his father was being driven, he exclaimed:

"If those people were in the States we would soon have them in the guard house."

And when Gen. Grant was asked what he should answer some friends who wanted simply his signature to a telegram announcing his own safe arrival, he was advised to tell them to "go to hell."

Sheridan, when he gave this advice, knew very well the man to whom he was giving it.

So many of the American people as want to be told by the officers of their own Government to "*Go to hell*," or to be put in a guard house, will not fail to vote for Grant and a third term.

Seriously, do Cameron and Conkling—each infamously false to his own State—suppose that the American people will put up with anything of the kind?

The American people have already had too much of Grant.

The American people will have no empire, and they will have no third term!—*Sun.*

ARTESIAN WELLS ON THE WESTERN PLAINS.

In the bill for the reclamation of arid and waste lands, says the Herald, passed by the Senate on the 11th inst. there is a clause authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to sink two artesian wells on the plains east of the Rocky Mountains. This provision is an admirable encouragement toward the redemption of vast areas of the national territory from the desolating sway of drought. For, wherever the government finds a good supply of water by borings, the geological inference is that any number of wells may be successfully sunk. A few years ago the French government bored a large number of artesian wells in the Algerian desert, and the result has proved of the greatest economic importance. Every well, it is said, becomes the nucleus of a settlement proportioned to the supply of water. As early as 1860, Professor Marsh states several nomad tribes had gathered around these artificial watersprings and planted thirty thousand palm trees, turning the desert vicinity into an oasis.

For some time after the completion of the Union Pacific Railroad, so great was the difficulty of obtaining water in Wyoming, and so alkaline (rendering it unfit for steam purposes on the locomotives) was it when found, that the road was compelled to run "water trains" from Green River to Rawlins. At the suggestion of the government geologist, Professor Hayden, a number of artesian wells were sunk at depths varying from six hundred to one thousand one hundred and forty-five feet, with excellent supplies of from nine hundred and sixty to two thousand gallons of water per hour. This experiment was made in one of the most-arid portions of the West, and illustrates as Professor Hayden says, "the feasibility of rendering available many millions of acres now lying useless." In the thirsty soil of the Sahara, where the French engineers have excavated over eighty artesian openings, water has generally risen when they had gone two hundred feet below ground. It may not be so easy to tap the great internal water reservoir of the earth on the plains east of the Rocky Mountains, but it is probable, on theoretical grounds, that the deeper the bore the fuller the perpetual stream which finally issues, as exemplified in the case of the artesian well at Grenelle, near Paris. That noble volume of subterranean water, though not started until nearly eighteen hundred feet of soil had been perforated and four years spent in boring, has a thousand-fold repaid its cost, discharging considerably more then half a million gallons every twenty-four hours. The opening of such perennial fountains in the trans-Mississippi districts where the summer rainfall is deficient will not only enhance the value of the national domain but will clear the way for the great tide of emigration now rolling toward the Eastern Rocky Mountain slope.

A few weeks ago an orderly officer arrived at the Winter Palace St. Petersburg in great haste, and demanded immediate admission to the Presence, stating that he was the bearer of a most important despatch to the Czar from Gen. Gourkho, the military Governor of St. Petersburg. Something in the man's manner and appearance, although he was duly uniformed and accoutred, struck the aide-de-camp on duty in the imperial ante-chamber who, asking the officer to wait while he inquired whether or not the Emperor could receive him, hurried into an adjoining bureau, and sent Gourkho an order to come instantly to the palace. Ten minutes later the General made his appearance in the ante-chamber, where his soi disant orderly officer was waiting, and upon being informed of what had taken place, at once denounced the conspirator as an impostor. When the latter was secured and examined, he was found to be possessed of concealed firearms, and it is not doubted that he intended to assassinate the Emperor.

What's in a name? The first and last, according to the Supreme Court of Indiana. In a recent decision the Court declares that the legal name of a person consists of one Christian name and a surname. Any one may have as many middle names or initials as are given to him, or as he chooses to take. They do not effect his legal name, and may be inserted or not in a deed or contract without effecting its validity. Nor does a mistake in the middle initial of a name in a deed in any way effect its validity, according to this decision.

There are about five thousand justices of the peace in the state, to whom commissions must be issued dating from the first Monday in May. The state will realize about $10,000 from these officers in the shape of a fee for their commissions.

JUST OUT.

HOOD'S GREAT BOOK
OF THE WAR.

ADVANCE & RETREAT,
Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:
BY GENERAL J. B. HOOD,
Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND by
GENERAL G. T. BEAUREGARD,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care, support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 300 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a fine steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle fields, bound in handsome Gray English Cloth, at THREE DOLLARS, or in a Fine Sheep Binding, with Marble Edge, THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS—in Half Bound Morocco, library style, FOUR DOLLARS, or in best Levant Turkey Morocco, full Gilt Sides and Edges, FIVE DOLLARS.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft, or check, a copy will be immediately sent free of postage, registered as second class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library,—on every desk—or upon the book shelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans of the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends, will afford an excellent way of contributing aid to so deserving a cause.

For terms, rates to agents, &c., address with full particulars,

Gen'l G. T. BEAUREGARD, Publisher,
On behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund,
19feb NEW ORLEANS, LA.

CENTRAL PENNA. CONFERENCE OF THE EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

At the conference at Berwick, Pa., on the 4th to 8th inst., the following appointments were made:

Lewisburg District.

W E DETWEILER, Presiding Elder
Lewisburg—W M Croman
Buffalo—Z Hornberger
White Deer—G W Currin
Danville—G Hunter
Bloomsburg—S E Davis
Columbia—W W Rhoads
Berwick—J M Ettinger
Luzerne—J M Price
Catawissa—J H Hertz
Wyoming—H H Douty
Lenoxville—J A Hollenbaugh
Susquehanna—J W Messinger
Dushore and Bernice—B F Keller
Hughesville—J H Peters
New Columbia—W H Lillie
Milton—S P Reemer
Kingston—G L Purson
S T Buck, member of Lewisburg Quarterly Conference
R W Reemer, member of White Deer Quarterly Conference

Williamsport District.

A L REESER, Presiding Elder
Williamsport—Market Street, D W Miller; Bennett Street, M J Carothers
Circuit, R Young
Lock Haven—Jacob Young
Jersey Shore—H W Buck and P S Vought
Nittany Valley—J A Irvine and J M Dick
Sugar Valley—D P Kline
Lycoming—A Krause
Millesburg—J J Lohr
Centre Hall—J Boas
Newberry—J C Reeser
Liberty—M Sloan
East Liberty—A Stapleton
Canton—J M King
Dansville—W N Wallace
Seneca—Edwin Swengle

York District.

E KOHR, Presiding Elder
Baltimore Mission—B Hengst
" Circuit—T M Morris
Elysville—P Schmbling
Shrewsburg—P S Orwig
Jarrettsville—L Dice
Glen Rock—P W Group
Loganville—H N Greninger
York Mission—P W Baldabaugh
" Circuit—S Yarrick and C W Finkbinder
Prospect—H A Stoke and J Shambach
Lewisberry—B F Anthony
Dillsburg—G H Schleh
Bendersville—P J Jarrett
Cumberland—S Aurand and C F Gephart
Carlisle—A H Irvine
Jacob Hartzler, Missionary to Japan

Juniata District

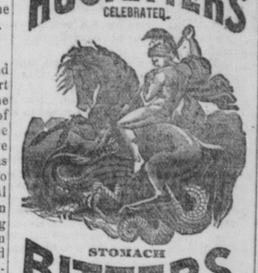
U F SWENGLE, Presiding Elder
Big Spring—J F Shultz
Leesburg—H W Gross
Hagerstown—J M Longsdorf
Marysville—George Joseph
Newport and Patterson—G E Zehner
Perry—J M Brader
Liverpool—S W Seibert
McClure—N Young and E P Leonard
Middleburg—C F Deininger and E James
Union—I M Pines
Mifflinburg—P C Weidemyer
Port Treverton—J W Bentz
Centre—S Smith and W H Hartman
Brush Valley—W H Stover
Juniata—L K Harris
B F Hall, member of Marysville Quarterly Conference
J G M Swengel, member of Middleburg Quarterly Conference

Conference Appointments for Altoona District.

The following appointments for this district of the M. E. church were made at the late meeting of Conference at Altoona:

S C SWOLLOW, Presiding Elder
Altoona, First Church—B B Hamlin
" Eighth Avenue—J B Young
" Chestnut Avenue—T Sherlock
Hollidaysburg—J B Shaver
Duncansville—L F Smith
Martinsburg—M L Smith
Williamsburg—W W Dunmire
Logan Valley—G Guyer
Tyrone—F B Riddle
Port Matilda—J R King
Milesburg and Unionville—J A Woodcock
Howard—H F Cares, A R Cronce
Penns Valley—J B Akers
Bellefonte—J Donahue
Pleasant Gap—E W Wonner
Half Moon—G W Bouse
Pine Grove—L G Heck
Warrior's Mark—I Heckman
Birmingham—H S Mendenhall
Philipsburg—A M Creighton
Grahamton—W R Whitney
Osceola and Houtzdale—W S Wilson
Clearfield—G Leidy
Woodland—R E Wilson
Clearfield Circuit—C W Burnley
Curwensville—J Curns
Lumber City—I Edwards
New Washington—G B Ague
Glen Hope—F Adams
Snow Shoe—H S Lundy
Congress Hill—J P Craig
Ore Hill—To be supplied

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

FEVER AND AGUE.

The true antidote to the effects of miasma is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary specifics, and is an immense demand wherever on this Continent fever and ague exists. A wineglassful three times a day is the best possible preparative for encountering a marlarious atmosphere, regulating the liver, and invigorating the stomach.

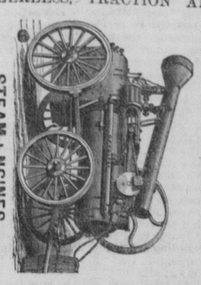
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

GEISER'S PATENT SELF-REGULATING

Grain Separator,

Cleaner and Bagger, and the PEERLESS, TRACTION AND



STEAM ENGINES, DOMESTIC

Manufactured only by GEISER MANUFACTURING CO., Waynesboro, Franklin Co., Pa. The world challenged for good work. Grain saving, Light and Smooth Running, cleaning perfectly in all kinds of grain—wet or dry. Also the

NOVELTY HAY & GRAIN RAKE

the Best Rake out. Manufactured by S. & G. HAUCK, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

J. A. Fleming, Agt.,
18ma... CENTRE HALL, PA.

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in* use, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Mar. 25, '80.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20cts *as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Doe 1 Jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 289, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Follows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. & A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sec't.

Centre County Democratic Committee—1880.

DISTRICTS.	NAMES.	P. O. ADDRESS
Bellefonte, N. W.,	Wm. Galbraith,	Bellfte
" S. W.,	W. C. Heinle,	"
" W. W.,	Wm. Harper,	"
Millesburg	Frank E. Biblo	Milesburg
Unionville	J. P McDonnell	Unionville
Howard	A. J. Gardner	Howard
Phillipsburg	C. G Herlinger	Phillipsbrg
Millheim	J. H. Reifsnyder	Millheim
Benner	Uriah Stover	Bellefonte
Boggs	Jas. A. McClain	Milesburg
Burnside	Wm. Hepple	Pine Glenn
College	Sam'l Gilliland	Boalsburg
Curtin	David Delong	Howard
Ferguson,	o. P., Dan'l Driebelbis	Sta. Col
"	N. P., O. M Sheets	Stormstown
Gregg	L. M. Rishel	Spring Mills
Haines	George Keister	Aaronsburg
Halfmoon	John Ward	Stormstown
Harris	Samuel Ishler	Boals'burg
Howard	David Tanyer	Howard
Huston	H. G. Chronister	Martha.
Liberty	W. H. Gardner	Blanchard
Marion	John Hoy, Jr.,	Walker
Miles	Sam'l K. Faust	Millheim
Patton	G. W. Rumbarger	Fillmore
Penn	W. F. Smith	Millheim
Potter, N. P.,	D. F. Luse	Centre Hall
" S. P.,	G. W. Spangler	Tusseyville
Rush	Wm. Cullen	Phillipsburg
Snow Shoe	John G. Uzzle	Snow Shoe
Spring	E G. Wood	Bellefonte
Taylor	Sam'l Hoover	Fowler
Union	J. S Fredericks	Fleming
Walker	Samuel Decker	Zion
Worth	G. R. Williams	Port Matilda

J. L. SPANGLER, Chairman.
FRANK E. BIBLE, Sec'y.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—A full line of Stoneware. all sizes and shapes and best quality, at Sechlers.

—D. Wion's fliting numbered 75 persons. Quite a nice little army.

—Use nene but Sechlers fine spices, which are absolutely pure, and no deception or adulteration.

—V. Breon flits from Marion twp., to Coburn.

—Rev. Fischer will administer the Lord's Supper in the Luth. church, of this place, on Sabbath, April 11,

—Have you got your plaster? if not, go to Krumrine & Son, Spring Mills, who have control of the plaster mill, where you will save money on every lot of plaster you get. They pay the highest market price for grain,

—It would discourage any baggage smasher to look at the great number and variety of trunks at Goldman's Standard Hall and think he'd have to handle the pile. He would get tired of baggage smashing before one quarter through with the lot.

—Last week, Thursday, was very cold also the day previous. The grain fields are being injured somewhat by the spring freeze as there is no snow to protect them.

—Mr. Fillsen, of Somerset county, brother of Rev. Mrs. Fischer, honored our sanctum with a visit the other day, unfortunately we were absent. However, as he has taken unto him a handsome wife recently, we wish him and his bride a world of happiness, nevertheless.

—The most pleasant men and boys just now are those who get their clothing at the Philad. Branch store, they find such unheard of bargains there.

—Our young friend Charles Emerick intends entering college at Gettysburg in a few days, where he will take a full course with a view to the ministry.

—At the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff, the old acquaintances of Thos. Mingle will find him at all times ready to offer them bargains in suits, boots, shoes, hats, caps, trunks, and other articles needed by men and boys. Remember the place.

—It will be welcome news to the readers of the REPORTER across the valley to know that a former citizen is about to return and commence a new store at the Stone Mill stand. We have reference to Mr. A. S. Kerlin, long the popular business manager of Wm. Mann, jr. & Co. Mr. Kerlin is an experienced business man, knows the people of that section and their wants, and will keep a good store.

—The Beehive store, Bauland & Newman, (three of the best looking, best natured and most gentlemanly business men in the county) will be enlarged in a few days by the addition of another room, in which will be kept a complete assortment of dry-goods for men's wear, such as cloths, cassimeres, and other goods in that time, hats, shoes, &c. A merchant tailoring establishment will also be carried on under the management of a gentleman from Philadelphia who will give perfect satisfaction in all suits made under him. The Beehive is about to be the greatest establishment of the kind in the county, and superior bargains will always be had there.

—"Godey," for April, is a splendid number, one that would please every lady.

—Harper's Magazine.—The April number of this Magazine is already on our table and is attractive by its many beautiful illustrations, and every article in its table of contents is noteworthy.

—The Nursery continues to be the favorite of the little folks. Monthly $1,50

—Grant didn't go down but the prices of Clothing at Goldman's opposite the Brockerhoff, have gone down so low that the poorest man can afford to wear good suits,

—We mentioned in previous issues of the REPORTER the sufferings of Mr. John Foot, of Millheim, resulting from a soreness immediately below the knee. The trouble had been growing worse all the time, until it was thought advisable to amputate the member. Mr. Foote's leg was accordingly taken off above the knee, on Wednesday of last week. We, and all who know Mr. F., deeply sympathise with him in his unfortunate case. Hope he may be restored again.

—All Chewers of tobacco will be pleased to learn that more cancers arise from the use of that noxious weed than from any other sources. Read this twice before you take another chew. Pshaw every locomotive chews-to-back-ber, and we never knew one to have cancer.

—WANTED.—D. H. Patty & Co., Nurserymen want, a few good, reliable men to sell trees, vines and shrubs, through this state. They promise steady employment to good salesmen. For full particulars address, D. H. Patty & Co., 721 Broad St., Newark, N. J. 26feb, 2m.

—Tight notes for sale at this office—15cts per dozen.

—NEW OPEN BUGGY for sale at a bargain; never used. Terms, Cash or one year's credit. Apply at this office.

—Go to Sechlers for your mackerel, they have them fresh and the best in the market.

—Big stock, great assortment, latest style, and lowest prices in all the Clothing sold at the Empire Clothing hall, opposite the Brockerhoff, where Tom Mingle is always ready to put you a fine outfit at a bargain.

—A. D. Rishel writes the Reporter from Topeka, Ks., March 20: We are having beautiful spring weather; farmers are busy plowing for corn and flax. A great many land buyers are coming in purchasing improved and unimproved land. There are many new buildings going up in Topeka. Butter is 30, eggs 10, chickens $3 per doz., wheat $1, corn 25, oats 28.

—The right move in the 15 puzzle is the move in the direction of Sechler's grocery, and that's the most important move and you gain every bet—you bet. By the way the best groceries are kept at Sechler's, and lots of people keep moving them home—a sensible move too.

—If you wish to see a lively time just go to the Philad. Branch Clothing store, people are hurrying off, daily, with suit after suit of low priced clothing—25 per cent lower than ever sold before. But Lewins, the manager and Sterne his assistant can keep up with the rush of customers, although it makes them sweat.

—Bauland & Newman are opening the greatest stock of drygoods ever heard of in this county. They will make the Beehive the foremost place for drygoods in this part the state, and intend to offer inducements by way of assortment and low prices that will defy all competition, They have just returned from Philadelphia and New York where they have spent weeks in making their selection, and the Beehive shows that have laid in a princely stock. Now is your time for the latest styles at lowest prices.

—We are directed to say that you are wanted at the Philad. Branch Clothing store; Mr. Lewins is very anxious to see you as he has information that will prove of value to you.

—It has been observed that the lady with a diamond ring will scratch her nose in a given period four times as often as any other woman. And no doubt her husband's pocket book too.

—The national conventions are soon coming off, as is proven by the fact that all the delegates are getting their new suits at the Standard Clothing hall, Goldmans great stand, were is the biggest stock in the county.

—A man at Union Mill's, Erie county, who was disappointed in a love affair, has not spoken to a woman for twenty years. As this fellow is mad because he got the the sack, why not creep into it at once and stay there.

—We are under obligations again, to Abr. Hirsch, for papers from Germany.

—If you want good things and wholesome for the table go to Sechler's allways.

—Lee is now getting under full headway to turn out new buggies for the summer season. His rigs are all of first class order as to finish and material, and at the lowest prices.

—Centre County supervisors would do well to keep in mind this item: A Cleveland drummer received $200 from Mill Creek township, Mercer county, for damages to his samples caused by his tumbling in the mud on account of the road.

—Some weeks since Mr. Benj. Strickler, of Hartley twp., shot himself in the leg with his gun. It was thought by the physicians that the leg could be saved but the heavy charge of buck-shot was to much. The amputation was performed on the 10th inst., and the patient at last accounts was doing well.

—All the clothing at the Philad Branch store is manufactured by the proprietors themselves. No shoddy; no second hand auction goods as you often find in other stores,

—Business on the L & T. roilroad is apparently increasing with systematic regularity; and the train men have all they can do to get in their work on time An additional train, or no increase of business will be a necessity before very long So says the Lewisburg Chronicle, and we are glad to know it, and would be much glad der yet if the company would finish up the road, its business on all its lines are paying and it is time they come up to promises.

—Sechler & Co. have a large supply of extra-fine seed potatoes for sale, in all the well-known varieties of Extra Early Vermonts, Snow Flake and Blue Victor.

—A pole cat found its way through a sewer into a Lancaster city saloon last week and raised a commotion. So says an exchange—but it aint true, it raised a stink we guess.

—For the great secret of dress ask Lewins at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

—Joseph Schnell, an old citizen of Bellefonte, died week before last.

—It is probable Rev. Wieand will become pastor of the Rebersburg Luth charge.

—Fine diagonal suits at the Philad. Branch one price Clothing store.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS :—Mr. Fortney and Mr John Hazel move to Altoona. Jacob Frederick's smoke house was broken open on Saturday night and robbed of all its meat; tracks would indicate a man and half-grown boy as the thieves. Allison and brother have broken ground for their new house. Mrs VanValz-b is very low and not expected to live—she has her home with Peter Wilson. C. D. S.

—The third termers are again happy Grant was found, so are the people happy at Bellefonte and surrounding country, they have found a man there they can deal honestly with—Lewins' at the Philad. Branch, one price to all.

—The commission to run the Gregg township line will meet at Spring Mills, on Friday 2, at 10 o'clock, a m.

—For fine neckwear go to Lewin's at the Philad. Branch.

—The state is better by four bribers less. Kemble like Tweed, is a fugative and his three associates have also run away.

—For the latest style collars, go to Lewins' Philad. Branch.

—In fact to save money by buying goods you can not err—go to Lewins at the Philad. Branch, and you can buy 25 per cent. less than at any other place Goods are guaranteed, as sold, or money refunded. No gouging, as their goods are all marked in plain figures.

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY.—The Spring term of this Institution will open in Grenoble's Hall, Spring Mills, Pa., on Monday, April 12 1880

Tuition from $5 to $8 per term: boarding $2 to $2.25 per week. For further information address

PROF. D. M. WOLF,
Spring Mills,
18mar4t Centre Co., Pa.

—All the crowned heads of Europe are watchful of their subjects, the people of Centre county are watching the Philad Branch for the nice suitings they sell.

—W. E. M'Williams is appointed post master at Rock Springs.

—Lewins' at the Philad. Branch has received the first lot of stiff-rim hats, also of fine soft fur hats in Bellefonte, call and try him.

—Vocal and instrumental music will be taught in Prof. Wolf's school, Spring Mills, the coming summer.

—It is pretty hard to be convinced that honesty is the best of policy, therefore go to Lewins at the Philad. Branch for your clothing.

Five thousand workmen are on a strike at Cohoes, N. Y. Trouble is apprehended.

There was another row in the 2nd Presbyterian church, Pittsburg, on Sunday morning, and the police had to restore order.

An increase of wages has been announced by the Penna. RR. Co

Elmira, March 24,—At Lawrenceville, Pa., Sindey Green killed his wife, and being pursued, shot himself dead. The wife had only recently returned from West.

—Our good natured friend, George Reber, of Miles popped in to see us the other day. He represents the grain fields as in a fine order down there.

—Mr. Chas. Derstine, a Reporter graduate, is home again on a visit from Lewistown, where he has lots of work in enlarging photographs.

—Rev. Aikers will preach in the M. E. church, of this place, next Sabbath, at 2, 30.—Sabbath school at 1 p. m.

MR. EDITOR.—The Penn Hall singing class under the leadership of Prof E. F. Smith, assisted by Prof. J. A. Weaver, of Pine Grove Mills, gave a concert on Friday eve, March 26th. The programme was complete in itself, consisting of anthems, choruses, glees, quartettes and solos, of which we will notice a few. The anthem entitled, "From his home on the mountain," was grand beyond description and showed that the class was well drilled; "Triumph at the red sea," was well rendered as also, "Blessed are the people." The songs and choruses "Wandering back to the old home" by Birdie Musser, of Pine Grove Mills, "Oh dem golden slippers," by L. C. Runkle, "I'm going home to Chloe" by E. F. Smith, "The old church where you and I were wed," by Ella S Fisher, "Drifting down to sea" by Emma Hosterman, "Finger prints upon the pane" by Mary Fisher, were all well rendered and received considerable applause. The songs, "There is sunshine on the sea," by Mary L Whitney, aged 10 years, and "I'm going to write to papa," and "Little dimpled hands," by Annie C Heckman, aged 11 years, were produced in excellent style considering their age. Prof. J. A, Weaver entertained the audience with a bass solo entitled "I'm King o'er land and sea." The Prof is decidedly an excellent basso. Master Frank Fisher, a lad of 12 summers, sang the song "Popping corn" which produced considerable laughter as also Prof. E. F. Smith's song entitled, "Limberger cheese" and last, but not least, by any means was the violin solo, 'Scenes that are brightest," by Prof. E. F. Smith which was rendered in high artistic style showing that the Prof. is no novice with the violin. The audience was not large but select,

A HUGE OIL TANK STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Pittsburg, March 28.—During a thunder storm at Foxburg, Pa., last night, the lightning struck a 10,000 barrel oil tank belonging to the Fox Farm pipe line company. The tank was almost a total loss, together with its contents.

Palatable Medicines. — Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a honeyed drop of relief; his Cathartic Pills glide sugar-shod over the palate; and his Sarsaparilla is a nectar that imparts vigor to life, restores the health and expels disease.—*Waterford (Pa.) Advertiser*

INTERESTING TO HORSE OWNERS.

E J. Donecken, V. S, has been operating and treating horses in our section of the country with marked success for the last five weeks. Horse owners would do well to consult him and get some diffinite instruction on the treatment, diseases and blemishes to which the horse is peculiarly subject. The following autographic letter comes from our leading horsemen in our section of the country, who tessify to the ability and skill of Dr E. J. Donecken.

SPRING MILLS, March 23, 1880.

We, the undersigned citizens of the above named place are personally acquainted with Prof. E. J. Donecken, V. S. He opperated on our horses A number of them were affected with bone spavin and very lame; he removed all lameness and removed the entire calous or lump without leaving a scar. This was never done in our country before He also treated and cured diseases of the eye, the animal was nearly blind and now the same horse sees as good as ever. He also treated ring bone and confined grese with the same success; he also treated diseases of the shoulders and hips, and other ailments which were presented for opperation. By employing him we saved a good many hundred dollars. Our horses were not saleable before the operation. We had his professional service, and can truthfully recommend him and his opperation as genuine. He does what he said he could do. We saved money by employing him and the instruction we received from him is worth to us five times as much as the money we paid him. We found the Doctor a man of his word who can be fully relied upon.

NAMES.

W. Bingman, David Gentzel, J. B Crawford, H. Smith, Samuel Harter, W. S. Emerick, James H. McCool, Jas. A. McClintic, James Lingle, Thos. Lingle, Bruce S. Lingle, D. J. Moyer, landlord, Centre Hall Hotel.

AUDIT MEETING.—The Supervisors, Overseers of Poor, and all others interested, in the township of Potter, are hereby notified that the annual audit of accounts will be held at the house of David Moyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, April 12, at 9 o'clock when all will attend duly prepared for settlement. By order of the

25mar 1d. AUDITORS OF POTTER

PENNS VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The Spring Term of this Select School will be opened at Centre Hall on the 12th of April 1880. Tuition from $4 to $8 per term. Boarding, $2 to $2.50 per week. For further information address

PROF. H. F BITNER,
mar25 4t. Centre Hall, Pa,

NOTICE TO JURORS.

Jurors, and all others interested, are hereby notified that they need not appear for the 3rd week of next term, which occurs the 2nd week in May, court having been adjourned for that week

JOHN SPANGLER,
25 mar. 3t. Sheriff.

JURORS.

The following jurors have been drawn for April:

Grand Jurors.

Benner—J. Hamilton, Wm Grove
Gregg—Wm Sholl
Potter—J H Odenkirk, C Shiffler, D J Moyer, G M Boal, John Rishel, W W Spangler W A Kerr
College—Geo Kline
Walker—H B Twitmire, L M Beck
Spring—M Furey, M P Furey, Jos Ross
Harris—Ph Meyers
Worth—Eb. Records
Penn—Sam Everts
Howard twp.—J D Hall
Bellefonte—L Doll, S A M'Quistion
Unionville—John Bing
Liberty—D W Herring

Traverse—1st Week

Union—J E Way
Spring—S Lyon, H Heverly
Harris—Jacob Condo, John Leech
Worth—J Morrison, R J Kelly, J B Williams
Marion—Lewis Dunkle
Potter—G W Spangler, Alf Hosterman, Wm Ehrhart, Wm Swab, Eph Keller
Bellefonte—Ed Graham, H Sechler
Philipsburg—P Gowland, A Owen, G H Zeigler, C Munson, O Adams
Gregg—John Runkle, Wm Neese
Boggs—Ed Smith, R C Irwin, I L Neff
Halfmoon—D Mattern, I C Fisher
Rush—J R M'Card, C Moyer
Howard twp.—N skey
Liberty—L Metzger
Patton—J Rumbarger, E Chambers, I Gray, Jonas Stine
Miles—Jonath Walker, H G Royer
Walker—S S Peck, H Sprowl
Huston—H G Cronister, J Q Miles, A Woodring
Taylor—T Merryman
Snowshoe—Wm Askey
Burnside—J B Newcomer
Millheim—E C Campbell
Milesburg—Frank E Bible

Traverse—2d Week.

Taylor—J W Morris, W Calderwood
Benner—John Reese, A Garbrick, H Fishburn
Boggs—Wm Wagner
Bellefonte—S A Brow, W Eckly
Spring—J G Larimer, J Sheffler, J Stover
Rush—L Steinrock
Walker—B F Emerick, Jac Garbrick, C S Beck
Ferguson—Jos Gates, D Barr, S D Erb, A J Orndorf
Gregg—Jacob M'Cool
Philipsburg—A J Dress, A Atherton
Penn—A W Ulrich, S Ard
College—T B Christ, S Glean, J C Bathgate
Burnside—G K Boak
Haines—Wils Russel
Halfmoon—T Wilson
Potter—J C Boal
Marion—W W Beck
Miles—J C Smull
Snowshoe—Jno Gilliland
Unioa—S K Emrick, A R Hall

SPRING MILLS, PA., March 30, 1880.

MR. EDITOR:—The Star Literary Society gave their last public meeting for this term of school, at Grenoble's Hall, last Thursday evening. When the literary star, the amature journal of the society, edited by an appointed editor, was again read. The paper, as usual, contained many things of real merit, composed both of sound sense and practical jokes, spicily gotten up, and the audience gave every evidence of appreciation of the effort, as was generally the case at all previous readings, there were, however, a few members of the society apparently disgusted at the character of the paper read previous to this one, one of whom went so far as to give an untruthful account of it in the Millheim Journal, signing his name "pectator," On Thursday evening an extra sheet was produced by these dissatisfied parties, actually gotten up, which they expected to read regardless as to what the opinion of the society might be; but being defeated in their purpose, they did forced honors to the society and after considerable deliberation received conditional permission to read it. The paper consisted of about thirty foolscap pages, which we suppose they held up as a model of good sound sense and just what a paper of that kind ought to be; but the most intelligent of the audience will testify that most of the matter was foreign to the purpose of a literary journal, and did not take. Suspicion points very strongly to its associate editor, as being the author of the article in the Millheim Journal, and if such is the case he is only jealous because he had not been appointed editor of the regular paper; when society reopens at the biginning of next term of school, it is to be hoped that more harmony may exist, and every thing conspire to the good of all concerned. Yours &c.

A MEMBER.

A HUSBAND'S WRONGS AVENGED BY A MOB.

Chicago, March 25.—A special to the Times from Oconomowoc, Wis., reports that Basmus Larker, of Waukesha county, was tarred and feathered there last night by a mob of masked citizens. Laker had been the lover of a Miss Fotre of that county until she married Albert Stielow, of Milwaukee, it is alleged, for his money. After her marriage she kept up her intimacy with Larken, and finally deserted Stielow and went to live with Larken. This aroused the wruth of the citizens, which culminated in the tarring and feathering last night,

PETROLEUM IN ALABAMA.

Mobile, March 28.—A letter from Birmingham, Alabama, says that while workmen were engaged in digging a well near the rolling mills, a sudden current of gas began to flow, and immediately thereafter petroleum started, and is still flowing at the rate of ninety barrels per day. The wildest excitement prevails.

Seven hundred of the employees at Clark's thread mills at N wark, N. J. are on a strike. The strikers demand an advance of ten per cent, which has been refused by the company Owing to the threatening attitude of the strikers the mill proprietors have been compelled to call upon the police authorities of Newark for a special detail of policemen to preserve order.

WELL PAID FOR NURSING A SICK MAN.

About a year and a half ago Eugene O'Keefe, of Jamestown, N. Y. opened a clothing store at Millerstown, Pa. He made a little money, and, investing it in an oil well, rapidly increased his capital until he was worth, according to the local estimate, $20,000 or $25,000. Last fall he was prostrated by lung disease, and, being single and having no relatives in the place, suffered for a time for lack of proper care. Miss Mary E. Logan, who kept a restaurant near O'Keef's office, wher he was lying sick, hearing that he had insufficient nursing, offered her services, and under her care he grew rapidly better, and was finally able to get about. He concluded to go south for a time, hoping to recover his health. Before going away, however, he made a will, which properly signed and witnessed he placed in a sealed envelope, with directions to Father Quilter, its custodian, to open it in presence of his lawyer, in case they received word that he was dead. Last week the news was received from Dallas, Texas, that O'Keefe had died in that place. All the property, real and personal, of the deceased man is unconditionally bequeathed to Miss Logan. The estate consists of 18,000 barrels of oil, the oil well and other property amounting to about $25,000.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg to the Daily News says: "Instead of the concessions which were confidently expected before the anniversary of the czar's accession to the throne, regarding the position of the Jews, there is increased severity toward them. The Jews are driven to represent themselves as Protestant Christians to escape expulsion by the police from St. Petersburg. In the departments of Zula, Orel and Kharkoff the Jews, who have been established in business for many years, are ruthlessly expelled.

The Senate Post-Office Committee has agreed to recommend the passage of a bill authorizing the Postmaster-General to adopt such a uniform cancelling ink stamping pad, or other appliances as shall in his judgment be best adapted to protect the revenues, at an expense of not more then $25,000. The Post-Office officials estimate the loss by the use of washed stamps at not less than $1,500,000 per annum.

FOREIGN.

Bagdad, March 24.—There is great scarcity in this city. The poor are hourly arriving from the Provinces, craving assistance. The needs of the committee formed for the relief of the distress are double, and they earnestly ask for assistance.

A dispatch from Calcutta says the Afghan regiments in Turkestan have revolted in favor of Abdur Rahman.

A dispatch from Cape Town reports another great diamond robbery from the postoffice there. Diamonds valued at nearly $500,000 have been stolen from the postmaster's safe, besides many bankers' drafts.

Mrs Lockwood is out with a fresh batch of filth on Ben Hill, including a letter purporting to come from Pittsburg, but to which no name was attached when given out for publication.

Winchester, Ill., March 17.—At 1

o'clock this morning 100 masked men boldly rede up to the county jail, battered down the door, disarmed the guards and jailor and with revolvers in hand compelled them to give up the keys. They then opened the cell of Joseph J. Field and dispatched him with a number of pistol shots.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, March 29.—Wheat is lower and steady; 1,200 bushels including rejected at $1.36; red at $1,40 amber $1 40@1 ,41¼ Rye at 89@90c. Corn 55@58c; Oats, 46@48½

Chicago, March 29.—Wheat No. 2 red winter, $1 16@1 16¾ No, 2 Chicago spring $1 14¼ Corn 35½c Oats 29½c. Rye 70@73c. Barley 75c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, March 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,900 head, prime, 6c; good 5½c; medium 5c; common 4½c; Sheep—Fair; receipts, 1,000 head; prime 7½c; good 7½c medium 6½@6c; common 6¼@5½c. Hogs—market slow; receipts 6,000 head; prime, 7½; good, 7c; medium 6¾; common, 6¼c.

Secretary Ramsay says that the only way the War Department can receive the surrender of Sitting Bull's Indian sis as prisoners of war. General Sherman maintains that they are British subjects, and that the United States have nothing to do with them.

FOUND AT LAST.

A WANDERER RETURNS

AFTER AN ABSENCE OF TWELVE YEARS.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends, the citizens of Potter and adjoining Townships, that after an absence of twelve years he will return to the old, well-known

STONE MILL STORE STAND

in Potter township, where he will open up a general assortment of all kinds of Goods usually kept for sale in country stores, and respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the good citizens of the community. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Expect to be ready to open up TUESDAY, APRIL 13.

ABRAM S. KERLIN.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 28th day of April, A. D. 1880, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The final account of John Hoffer, administrator of Martin Murphey, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.

2. The account of Jacob D. Valentine, guardian of Thomazine Thomas, minor child of Jacob V. Thomas,

3. The first and partial account of Jacob W. Moyer and Daniel Moyer, late of Haines township, deceased.

4. The account of John Hoffer, guardian of Lavina Stine, (formerly Lavina Mayes) minor child of Jeremiah Mayes, late of Benner township, deceased.

5. The final account of Dr. T. S. Musser, guardian of D. W. Holloway, minor child of Daniel C. Holloway, late of Haines township deceased.

6. The second and final account of Richard Conley and J. B. Roan, executors of &c., of Ropert Roan, late Benner township, deceased.

7. The account of James Heverly, guardian of Sarah Walker, minor child of Michael A. Walker, late of Boggs township, deceased, as filed by John Heverly and Joseph Royer, executors of James Heverly, deceased.

8. The account of Jonathan Wesver, guardian of Calvin Weaver, minor child of Soloman Weaver, late of Miles township, deceased.

9. The account of R. B. Hosterman, administrator of &c., of Ann Hosterman, late of Haines township, deceased.

10. The account of John Shaffer, administrator of &c., of Regina Smeltzer, late of Miles township, deceased.

11. The account of J. C. Zimmerman, guardian of Nancy E. Johnstonbaugh (formerly Segnor) minor child of Simon G. Segnor, late of Harris township, deceased.

12. The account of Rebeca Murphy, surviving administratrix of &c., of James C. Murphy, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

13. The account of Robert Glenn, administrator of &c., of William Harpster, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

14. The account of Jacob Neese, administrator of &c., of Christina Neese, late of Penn township deceased, as filed by S. J. Herring and William Neese, administrators of said Jacob Neese, deceased.

15. The thirteenth annual account of Daniel Rhoads and John Irvin, Jr., surviving trustees under the will of William A. Thomas, deceased.

16. The account of Jacob Stover, guardian of Anna Shull, minor child of Elizabeth Shull, late of Miles township, deceased.

17. The final account of James Duck, Michael B. Duck and Henry E Duck, administrators of &c., of J. Henry Duck, late of Gregg township, deceased.

18. The account of James Duck, Michael B. Duck and H. E. Duck, trustees appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county to sell the real estate of J. Henry Duck, deceased.

19. The account of James Ward and Aibert Ward, executors of &c., of Simon Ward, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

20. The account of James P. Coburn, executor of &c., of Samuel Huston, late of Potter township, deceased.

21. The account of James P. Coburn, executor of &c., of James Barber, late of Gregg township, deceased.

22. The first and partial account of Peter Shultz and Henry Etters, executors of &c., of John Etters, late of College township, dec'd.

23. The account of Sarah R. Way and G. W. Fisher, executors of &c., of Caleb C. Way, late of Half Moon township, deceased.

24. The second and final account of J. H. Reifsnyder, administrator of &c., of John Baney, late of Gregg township, deceased.

25. The first partial account of R. W. Singleton, administrator of &c., of C. L. Beckwith, late of Worth township, dec'd.

26. The account of Noah and Michael Stover, administrators of &c., of Martin Stover, late of Haines township, dec'd.

27. The final account of John Curtin, guardian of Harry Saylor, minor child of Benjamin Saylor, deceased.

28. The final account of John Curtin guardian of Amelia Saylor, minor child of Benjamin Sayler, deceased.

29. The account of Wesley Runk, guardian of Emlin, John Evan and Blanch White, minor, children of John E. White late of Rush township, deceased, as filed by L. W. Munson, administrator of Wesley Runk, deceased.

30. The account of John T. Ross and G. W. Campbell, executors of &c., of David Ross, late of Harris township, deceased.

31. The account of Charles Smith and Mary A. Smith, executors of &c., of Peter Smith, late of Potter township, dec'd.

32. The account of Charles Wright, executor of &c., of Samuel Wright late of Ferguson township deceased.

33. The account of Jacob Holter, administrator of &c., of Henry Pletcher, late of Howard township, deceased.

34. The account of George L. Goodhart, administrator of &c., of Evan Evans, late of Potter township deceased.

35 The account of Isaac Frain, guardian of minor children of Lewis Catherman, deceased.

36. The first and final account of Thomas Merryman, administrator of &c., of Catharine VanPool, late of Taylor township, deceased.

37 The account of James Williams, guardian of Emma, Lucy, and George D. Watson, minor children of George Watson, deceased, as filed by David Williams, administrator of James Williams, dec'd.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
1apri tc. Register.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license, in the Office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county, and that application will be made at the next Session of said Court to grant the same.

W. S. Musser, Tavern, Millheim boro
John Ramsdale, do Philipsburg do.
Henry Rolf, do Walker twp.
Jonathan Kreamer, do Millheim boro.
James Passmere, do Philipsburg do.
James Matley, Saloon do do
John Anderson, do Bellefonte do
Daniel Garman, Tavern do do
David J. Meyer, do Potter twp
John H. Odenkirk, do do do
Perry. H. Stover, do Penn twp
Geo. I. Blackford, Saloon Bellefonte boro
Edward Brown, Tavern do do
Gotlieb Haug, do Spring twp
Joel Kling, jr. do Marion, do
Fred'k Smith, eating house Bellef't boro
D. G. Bash, Tavern do do
H. C. Yeager eating house do do
George Miller, Tavern Gregg twp
C. A. Faulkner do Philipsburg boro
Robert Lloyd, do do do
Harvey Witheright eating house Snow Shoe twp
Alvis Kohlbecker, Tavern Boggs twp
Jeffrey Hayes, do Rush twp
D. H. Ruhl, do Potter do
R. V. Shaffer, do Howard boro
W. R. Teller, do Bellefonte do.

J. C. HARPER,
1 apr. tc. Prothy.

In Clay County (Ill.) Wednesday Newton Eaton was shot and killed by a man named Edmonds. The cause of the shooting was a quarrel over 50 cents.

Columbus, Ga., March 25.—The boiler of Sample's saw mill, in this county, exploded today, killing two white men and one negro. Others were injured. The mill was demolished.

Six men were murdered by a party of Indians near Santa Barbara (N.M.) yesterday. The Indians also attacked the village of San Jose, but were repulsed.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1 25
Wheat No 2 $1,20
Rye, 70c
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 38c
Corn old. 46c.
Oats, 35c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Cloverseed, $4.00 to $4 50
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Potatoes ber bu. 25c
Butter, 20c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

MARRIED.

On the 24 March at Potters Mills, by Rev. W. E Fischer, Mr Philip Mersinger of Joliet, formerly of Centre Hall, and Miss Sarah E. McCormick of Potters Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

On the same day, by the same, Solomon Lingle and Elizabeth C. From, both of Tusseyville, Centre Co. Pa.

On March 25, by the same, Hiram Auman of Spring Mills and Sarah J. Thatchen of Milroy, Pa.

On same day, by the same, Jacob Lee, of Centre Hill and Catharine Binger of Tusseyville.

At Centre Hall, Pa., on the 7th of March 1880, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Samuel Shutt of Potter twp., and Mrs. Emma Venada of Centre Hill, Pa.

At Spring Mills Pa., March 20th, 1880, by Rev J. K. Miller, Mr. S. W. McNitt to Miss Emma M. Rassler, both of Milroy Pa.

On the 25th, at the bride's home in Miles twp., by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. W. H. Winkelblech of Laurelton, Union Co., and Miss Annie M. Miller of Miles twp., Centre Co., Pa.

DIED.

In Georges Valley, March 25, Mrs. Anna Maria Hettinger, aged 69 years, 9 months and 5 days.

On 29, in Miles twp., Mr. Jonas Hubler aged 77 years.

Nervous Debility! Nervous Debility!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy orhumiation, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency and rejuvenates the entire system. Sold only in $1.25 bottles or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by sending three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, dark circles around the eyes, rambling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale, thin, pimply skin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24,1t

NOTICE.—In the Orphans Court of Centre county, Estate of John T. Hoover, dec'd.

The Auditor appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of the said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Thursday the fifteenth (15) day of April, A. D. 1880, at ten o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper. D. F. FORTNEY,
april 1 3t. Auditor.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Michael Hettinger, Committee of John Hettinger, a lunatic, as filed by M. L. Rishel and Amelia Hettinger, Administrators of &c., of Michael Hettinger, deceased, has been filed in the office

ARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Potato and Its Requirements.

It is very generally conceded that a clover soil is admirably adapted to the growth of a potato crop, producing tubers of excellent flavor and those least liable to disease. A slightly sandy soil, inclining to be dry rather than wet, furnishes potatoes of good quality. A calcareous soil produces a fair grade of tubers and generally a sure crop. Big crops of potatoes can be grown on low mucky land provided it is properly drained, but the presence of a large quantity of organic matter tells upon the quality of the roots. Heavy soils induce a watery insipidity of flavor, and render a dry, mealy product impossible. Wet land which has not been drained is, of course, wholly unfit for potato growing.

The ground for potatoes should be carefully prepared. The plan is to plow it deeply in the fall, lightly in the spring, turning under such manure as the soil lacks, and harrowing it until the earth is fine and mellow. Both hill and drill planting is practiced by successful cultivators. Each method has its merits as well as advocates. Many farmers cling to the older practice of high hills because they believe the tubers can be kept drier and warmer, and therefore less liable to drought than in level culture. A Pennsylvania correspondent whose experiments have given weight to his friendly drill planting claim—i. e., larger yield per acre—complains of a corresponding increase of expense for cultivation. He contends where land is plenty that rows three feet apart and hills three feet distant in the rows, permitting horse cultivation both ways, is the most profitable method, the cost of growing the crop being thereby greatly reduced. The distance apart of both hills and drills varies according to the character of the land and the kind of potato planted. Growths with large tops require a little more space, and under any circumstance there must be room enough for thorough culture. The usual rule regarding distances is hills three to three and a half feet apart each way; or plant in drills three to three and a half feet distant, with the seed one foot apart in the drills.

The relative merits of whole or cut potatoes for seed agitated the agricultural mind at each recurring season. The general rule arising from the conflicting experiences of successful growers is, select for seed none but the best and when the tuber is cut leave enough bulk to insure sufficient sustenance to the young plant. A very common plan is cutting the potato in pieces containing two eyes.

Successful culture depends largely—especially on old lands—on the liberal application of suitable fertilizers. Fine potatoes in goodly number cannot be produced without an abundant supply of proper food. The kind, amount and condition of the manure applied must vary greatly with the kind and condition of the soil. Fresh barnyard manures are not advised, as they are liable to affect the flavor of the potatoes and induce an undue growth of tops at the expense of the roots. Undecomposed stable manure has, however, proved valuable in exceptional cases when applied broadcast and plowed under, as in heavy clay soils. Generally speaking, however, only well-rotted stable or barnyard manure should be used, and when the soil is naturally rich this is best omitted in favor of other fertilizers, as salt, ashes and gypsum. A dressing of salt and unleached ashes applied in the growing season acts not only as a fertilizer but preventive of the grub prevalent in richly-manured lands. Bone dust also greatly benefits a potato soil. The value of wood ashes to the potato crop cannot be too highly estimated.

The cultivation of the potato should be thorough, from the time the vines appear above the ground until they begin to bloom, when it should cease, beyond removing any weeds that may make an appearance. The economy in labor gained by using the plow for hoed crops is so well understood that it is not necessary to spend words in its favor.

The practice of sprouting potatoes for seed in hot-beds or baskets and trays set in some warm place is increasing in localities where early potatoes are liable to be taken by late spring frosts. This practice advances the crop about one fortnight.—*New York World.*

Recipes.

HAVANA BUTTER—One and a half cupfuls white sugar, whites of three eggs, yolk of one; grated rind and juice of a lemon and a half, or two small ones. Cook over a slow fire twenty minutes, stirring all the while. Very nice for tarts or to be eaten as preserves.

FRICASSEE OF CALF'S TONGUE.—Boil the tongue one hour; pare and cut into thick slices; roll them in flour and fry in dripping five minutes; put the tongues into a sauce-pan; add sliced onion, thyme and parsley; cover with a cupful of your soup or other gravy; simmer half an hour, covered tightly; take up the tongues and keep them warm; strain the gravy, thicken, put in four or five thin slices of lemon from which the peel has been taken, boil one minute, and pour over the fricassee.

BROWN BREAD.—One cupful of Indian meal, one cupful of flour, one cupful of molasses, two cupfuls of Graham meal, three cupfuls of water, one teaspoonful saleratus, also a little salt. Steam three hours. It is quite thin before steaming.

MASHED POTATOES — BROWNED.—Whip light with milk, butter and salt; pile upon a greased pie dish and brown in a good oven; scallop a hot dish by the aid of your cake turner.

STEWED APPLES.—Make a clear syrup of half a pound of sugar to one pint of water. Skim it; peel and core the apples, without injuring the shape. Let them be in cold water till the syrup is ready; to which add the juice of a lemon and the peel, cut very fine. Stew the apples in the syrup till quite done. Quarters of oranges may be boiled in the same syrup instead of apples.

About Boiling Eggs.

There is an objection to the common way of boiling eggs which people do not understand. It is this: The white, under three minutes' rapid cooking becomes tough and indigestible, while the yolk is left out. When properly cooked eggs are done evenly through like any other food. This result may be obtained by putting the eggs into a dish with a cover, as a tin pail, and then pouring upon them boiling water, two quarts or more to a dozen of eggs, and cover and set them away from the stove for fifteen minutes. The heat of the water cooks the eggs slowly and evenly and sufficiently, and to a jelly-like consistency, having the cluster, or yolk, harder than the white, and the egg tastes as much richer and nicer as a fresh egg is nicer than a stale egg; no person will want to eat them boiled after trying this method once.

An Eccentric Character.

George Albree, who died a short time ago in Pittsburg, Pa., in his seventy-eighth year, was a peculiar character as well as a local celebrity. Although he had been a merchant and had made an ample fortune, he had many crochets and various private pursuits which he was fond of discussing. He took a deep interest in meteorology, having kept a record of the weather for nearly half a century. He was often called the weather clerk, and he believed that no American living was so intimately acquainted as he with the subject, on which he was always voluble. The signal service bureau report never pleased him. He always declared that the men who made it did not understand their business, and that they were continually blundering in their predictions. He had long been a weather prophet, and a number of lucky guesses had so filled him with self-confidence and egotism that he was impatient of any opposition. One of his favorite speeches was: "What I don't know about weather isn't worth knowing." Born in the ancient town of Salem, Mass., he ran away to sea when he was only ten, and served on board a privateersman during the war of 1812. He took part in a number of minor engagements; witnessed the fight between the Boxer and Enterprise off the coast of Maine, and, having been wounded, drew a pension from the private navy fund. He was, it is said, the last privateer pensioner, having survived all his fellows. Theology was one of his specialties, and he had written and published at his own expense several works th reon. He did not belong to any set, having so many opinions and beliefs of his own. Nearly everybody knew him in Pittsburg and liked him, for his eccentricity did not prevent him from being interesting

More German emigrants came to the United States last year than persons of any other nationality. They numbered 33,574; Ireland came next with 22,624 individuals.

SHEPHERD COWLEY IN PRISON.

A Minister's Experience as a Convict on Blackwell's Island.

Rev. Edward Cowley, who was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island for ill-using and starving the children under his charge in the Shepherd's Fold, a New York charitable institution, is now undergoing his punishment. A New York paper gives the following graphic account of his first day's experience as a convict:

Arrived at the penitentiary, the party adjourned to the inner office, where the prisoner was introduced to Warden Fox, who, in response to his earnest prayers, allowed him to wait three-quarters of an hour, in expectation of a stay of proceedings. To the warden Cowley said: "I didn't want to come here, and I feel terribly about coming, but now that I'm in for it I propose to take the bull by the horns. I shall give up all hopes of getting out, and settle down to work like a man." The warden shook his hand and said: "I'm glad to hear you say that Mr. Cowley. When a man comes here and puts on our shoes, the best thing he can do is to walk in them under the guidance of the rules. Do your work well, and don't give your keeper an opportunity to criticise you. That's my advice to you." The warden added that if he had a mechanical turn he might find something to do in the blacksmith shop or the shoe shop. "Yes," said Cowley, earnestly, with the tears standing in his eyes, "I want to work as hard as I can, to kill time and keep from thinking."

At 1:30 o'clock the ex-shepherd gave up his hopes of a stay and resigned himself to the hands of the prison barber. His glossy long gray beard and whiskers, which have been his pride during the twenty-five years of his ministry, were cut off short, and his chin shaved and trimmed till it was as smooth as a Dutch cheese. He was stripped of his clothing, placed in one of the three bath tubs ranged along the wall, and hot water turned on till the room was nearly filled with a cloud of steam. After a refreshing bath he dressed himself, and, putting on a clean shirt and striped trousers, stepped upon the scales in his bare feet and was weighed, touching the beam at exactly 137 pounds. Then he mounted a measuring machine provided with a crossbar and post marked off in inches. The crosspiece was adjusted over the shepherd's gray hairs by a fellow convict, who sang out in the recording clerk: "Five feet two and one-half inches," which was duly entered in the prison books as a part of the description.

After this ceremony was completed he was dressed in prison garb, and then taken to the shoe shop. Mr. Cowley was introduced to the foreman of the shop, who consigned him to the care of an instructor, who in turn set him to work cutting out leather for the soles of the shoes. He was given a bench in the front row, near the middle window and under the eye of the keeper. Before going, Mr. Ambrose enjoined the keeper to mark for punishment any prisoner who insulted or taunted the new comer in any manner. After the officers had left Mr. Cowley found some difficulty in cutting the soles, and was accordingly provided with a punch, and instructed to punch holes in the leather. It was a strange sight, the bare-headed, pallid-faced man, bending down patiently and resignedly to his unaccustomed task, handling his tools with the clumsiness of a beginner, and yet working away with the determination to do the best he could and give his keepers as little cause of complaint as possible.

At 5:30 o'clock the men quit work and marched in lock step to dinner. Mr. Cowley came the last but four in the shoe shop division, and found great difficulty in keeping step with his fellows. At times he would almost fall out of the line, and there was always more or less space between him and the man ahead of him. He ate sparingly of the mush and molasses set before him and seemed glad when supper was over and he could seek the seclusion of his cell. In closing the door at the word of command his "greenness" was again observable, and he was in danger of being marked for tardiness, until the convict ahead of him—a stalwart, good-natured youth stepped to his relief and showed him how to close the grating. Deputy Warden Ambrose, who personally saw the shepherd safely into his cell for the night, says the other prisoners have treated Cowley with kindness and consideration, and manifested no disposition to exult over his fallen fortunes. This is the more noticeable from the fact that a considerable number were prisoners during Cowley's chaplaincy in 1871, when he ordered prisoners into the dark cells for coughing during service. The cause of his dismissal at that time was his refusal to go into the smallpox hospital to administer spiritual consolation to the sick patients. The shepherd's cell—No. 5 on the second tier—is barely four feet wide, with just room enough for him to lie down on the narrow canvas cot which fills it. On Sunday he will sit under the same pulpit from which he preached to the prisoners nine years ago. He is the first regularly ordained white clergyman that ever served a term on the island.

The Source of Nihilism.

Russia is not the only European country in which the traveler feels that he is under a constant system of espionage. It is disagreeable even to a passing visitor, but it must press with constant weight upon the people themselves. Every Russian is sensible that he is under supervision, that he is never his own master nor able to act freely. He is liable to be reported on, and a record is kept of his conduct and tendencies. There is something maddening to some natures in being thus perpetually watched and tracked like a wild animal, and the Russian character is peculiarly liable to be worked into excitement by it. There is silence and gloom about the people whom one meets in public in Russian cities, which indicates that they are living under a constant sense of repression, and sooner or later nature is sure to assert itself against such an unnatural condition of existence. There is nothing, moreover, in the circumstances of Russian society to divert men's attention from this oppressive system. No public career is open to a Russian who does not belong to the official class; there is little independent professional life, and even commerce is in great measure confined within narrow and obsolete channels. In a word, the disease of Russia is not so much the absence of political life and freedom as the absence of any real life and freedom at all. No man feels that he is in any respect his own master, or that he can make his own career. In this gloom and sense of restraint men brood over their grievances; the more educated compare their condition with what they read of the life of other European countries, and it is no wonder if the weaker or more unscrupulous among them are incited to dark conspiracies against the whole order of society. The Russian nature, as is shown by the religious condition of the country, is liable to frantic fanaticism; and what we witness in the present horrible crimes is sufficiently accounted for by the operation of the influences we have described on this fanatical temperament.—*London Times.*

Words of Wisdom.

The more a man knows about any subject the greater will be his charity for and sympathy with views differing from his own.

Twenty men who believe what they profess, and live as they believe, are worth more than five hundred hypocrites to any good cause.

As frost to the bud and blight to the blossom, even such is selfinterest to friendship, for confidence cannot dwell where selfishness is porter at the gate.

Our striving against nature is like holding a weathercock with one's hand; as soon as the force is taken off it veers again with the wind.

Every feature is a step to success; every detection of what is false directs toward what is true; every trial exhausts some tempting form of error. Not only so, but scarcely any attempt is entirely a failure; scarcely any theory, the result of steady thought, is altogether false; nor scarcely any form is without some latent charm derived from truth.

A ship on the broad, boisterous, and open ocean, needeth no pilot. But it dare not venture alone on the placid bosom of a little river, lest it be wrecked by some hidden rock. Thus it is with life. 'Tis not in our open, exposed deeds that we so much need the still voice of the silent monitor, as in the small, secret, every-day acts of our life.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Beaded trimmings are in great vogue.

Some of the new suits are flounced to the waist.

Everything odd, everything quaint is considered stylish.

The fashionable hat of the summer will be a broad-brimmed Tuscan straw.

Mercutio plumes and Prince of Wales tips will be the feathers worn this season.

Jet fringes, passementerie and the new "blackberry buttons" of fine jet are used on rich black dresses.

For full-dress bodices a new cut is coming in, viz., high on the shoulders and *en cœur* back and front. It is not becoming.

Polonaises are too useful to be set aside, and are being resuscitated in Paris as "over-dresses," often made with paniers.

Black polka-dotted grenadines are made up over black satin, and there are very fine black cashmeres embroidered with polka dots to be made up with plain black cashmere.

Long scarfs of black twilled silk to be worn in mourning are made double, edged with black footing, and are shirred a short distance from the ends to give the effect of tassels.

Embroidery is invading all domains, and only awaits the spring to blossom in full splendor—embroidery in silk or chenille, mixed with beads, embroidery entirely of beads, in various colors, or of one color only.

A narrow knife-plaiting of dark red satin is around the bottom of the skirt of nearly all the French dresses, no matter how light or how dark the material of the dress is; indeed, this gay finish is seen as frequently as were white lace or muslin balayeuses on dresses last year.

Dark blue linen and navy blue Scotch ginghams are made into short dresses with striped claret-colored borders, or else the gayest Turkish red calico with palm-leaf figures is used for the cuffs, collars, pockets, borders and for a full guimpe, which is finished at the top with a frill.

Harper's Bazar says that in New York white petticoats are entirely abandoned, and there are in preparation petticoats of black foulard or Surah, trimmed with narrow flounces which are edged with white lace, or else with lace embroidered with silk or wool in red, rose, blue or orange.

Diagonal bands crossing the front of the underskirt are a favorite way of arranging beaded embroideries. Pearl and satin beads are often mixed in these bands, and the surface is usually quite covered.

One of the new ways of making over worn polonaises is to keep the upper part unaltered, and to replace the lower breadths by draperies of brocade stuff, long enough to hide all of the underskirt except the flounce.

How They Feed a Prima Donna.

This being the age of indiscretions, remarks the *Parisian*, we are almost bound to be indiscreet. For the benefit, therefore, of future cantatrices we will reveal la Patti's diet. When she wakes in the morning she drinks a cup of chocolate. This habit is invariable. On days when she has not to sing she eats heavily of underdone meat. She has, too, a strong liking for a certain garlic soup, which has been invented especially for her by an ingenious cook. On days when she sings la Patti breakfasts at eleven on eggs and meat, with Bordeaux wine and seltzer water. This is the only serious meal she eats until after the performance, when she sups. On her singing days la Patti does not dine. After breakfast she retires to her room and sleeps for a couple of hours. About four o'clock she dresses, takes a ride, then returns home and practices at the piano for an hour. Before going to the theater she drinks a clear consomme. This hygienic system is scrupulously observed by la Patti. We may add another detail. She never opens her mouth until she has taken her chocolate; then she tries her voice by calling Caro, her chambermaid, with all her might.

Leech Culture.

Some of the English papers have been recently exercised in regard to a highly-wrought description by Ouida, the sensation novelist, of the manner in which the culture of leeches is carried on upon the vast *hirudo* plantations, in the vicinity of Bordeaux, France. It is a familiar fact to travelers that the mouth of the Garonne lies in the midst of many square miles of marsh and swamp, which are appropriated to the raising of leeches for the market. The point of Ouida's story is, that the owners of these plantations consume nearly all the disabled, diseased and broken-down horses in France as food for those voracious little creatures, but, to enforce this point, she draws a vivid and terrible picture of the struggles of the doomed animal, covered with thousands of annelids, terrified, writhing, shuddering, frantic, until, finally, the dozziness of exsanguination supervenes, and the victim sinks exhausted. To one who is familiar with leech culture and with the habits of these slimy little creatures, the suspicion that the popular novelist is either quizzing the public, or has been sadly quizzed herself, naturally arises; for it is a pretty well ascertained fact that the mode of taking them for the market, after they have arrived at the standard growth, is by riding horses into the swamp or marsh, and then transferring the crop from the legs of the animal to which they cling, to jars or receptacles prepared to receive them. In Sweden, which produces the best leeches in the market, the taking is done to a considerable extent by boys and men who wade into the marshes and shallow water bare-legged, and return clothed with the shining product. It is true that horses are sometimes used in Sweden for this purpose, and usually, perhaps, in France; but this is a very different thing from feeding leeches with living animals, which would be a sheer waste of nutriment. There are leech plantations in America, but our product (the *hirudo accora*) is by no means as valuable for commercial purposes as the Swedish. About a quarter of an ounce of blood is reputed to be all that the *hirudo decora* can ordinarily carry, while a large Swedish leech may take half or two-thirds of an ounce, and it is asserted by competent observers that very large ones have been known to appropriate a full ounce before relaxing their hold. The German physicians are, it is said, in the habit of improving the capacity of the leech, or, rather, of prolonging its suctorial function by a very simple process. Before, or immediately after, the animal has secured a good hold upon the surface to be relieved, the economical practitioner clips off its tail with a pair of surgeon's scissors, and the result is that the blood taken in by the eager animal is disgorged as fast as it is appropriated, and it is made to act as a drainage tube as well as a suction pump.

The Czar and the Victims of the Winter Palace Explosion.

In the church of the military hospital, at St. Petersburg, a requiem mass was celebrated in memory of the soldiers killed by the recent explosion in the Winter palace. Side by side stood the ten plain white coffins. Toward the close of the requiem the emperor arrived, accompanied by the czarewitch and the Grand Dukes Vladimir and Serge. During the singing of the "Eternal Memory" the czar fell on his knees. Then he summoned to him the officers who were on duty in the palace on the fatal day, thanked them warmly, for their loyal fulfillment of their duties, and congratulated them on their narrow escape. Pointing to the ten coffins, he said, in a solemn tone: "This reminds me of the last campaign." Then the czar visited the wounded soldiers, the surviving victims of the explosion in the palace, and spoke kindly to each one of them.

On the next day, after mass, the burial of the ten bodies took place. The burial procession was honored by the presence of the Grand Duke Constantine, accompanied by his son, Governor-General Gourko, Prince Imeretensky, General Zouroff, and a large number of generals, officers and soldiers. This is the first instance on record of the bodies of private soldiers being carried to the grave by officers of the highest rank. The first coffin was borne by Prince Souvoroff-Rimniksky, Count Vrontzoff-Dashikoff, two generals and two colonels. All the coffins were decorated with wreaths sent by the Grand Duchess Alexandra Josephovna. The bodies of the ten soldiers were buried in one grave, over which will soon be erected a monument. —*Paris Golos.*

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF EMPIRE.

The Progress Made by Russia Since the Present Czar's Accession to the Throne —An Interesting Summary.

Referring to the recent twenty-fifth anniversary of the Czar Alexander's accession to the throne of Russia, a New York paper says:

The opening of the reign which has just completed its twenty-fifth year was the gloomiest period of Russian history; but it was also the most profitable. "We owe gratitude," says the Moscow *Gazette*, "even to England herself, for her blows shattered the pernicious system that was destroying us, opened our eyes to the real state of our internal strength, and cleared the way for all the reforms now in progress." This is no exaggeration. Russia has made more real progress since the accession of Alexander II. than during the whole preceding century. In 1855 she had only 419 miles of railway; she has now upward of 10,000. In 1855 only three cities in the whole empire—viz., St. Petersburg, Moscow and Odessa—were even tolerably paved or lighted; whereas, now every leading provincial town is well off in both respects, and the new St. Petersburg gas company is one of the most flourishing in the empire. In 1855 the total number of factories in European Russia was 17,536, representing a yearly value of 350,000,000 rubles, ($266,500,000.) By 1867—the half-way point of the present reign—23,721 factories were at work, with an annual yield of 500,000,000 rubles, and both figures are now considerably higher. The iniquities of the legal system of that day, carried on according to the obsolete forms of mediæval law, were almost too monstrous for belief; whereas, now trial by jury, introduced in 1863, is a national institution. The Russian soldier's term of service then extended over twenty-five years, whereas it is now limited to seven. Various cruel and degrading punishments, than in constant use in the imperial army, are now almost abolished, only one man having "run the gantlet" in St. Petersburg since 1861. The 23,000,000 peasants who were slaves in 1855 are now freemen, and not a few of them have become land-owners or thriving merchants. Even in active strife's wife. Mrs. Withey was tried in 1878 as principal in the crime, but was acquitted. Pierson, who was a fine-looking man, weighing nearly 200 pounds, protested his innocence to the last.

territory, Russia has gained considerable. In Europe she has acquired Southern Bessarabia. In Asia Minor she has annexed part of Northern Armenia. In Central Asia she has won a territory as large as France, while her Siberian frontier has been advanced nearly a 1,000 miles at the expense of China, and the important island of Saghalin, extorted from Japan.

But, apart from all this, Russia has achieved a step which will go far to supply her greatest want. She has formed, not indeed a substantial middle class, but that which will be the germ of such a class, and which is expanding every year. This is the one thing lacking to insure the stability of the empire. Of the 55,000,000 inhabitants contained by Russia proper in 1861, 29,000,000 were free peasants and 23,000,000 serfs, leaving only 1,000,000 nobles, 500,000 clergymen, and 650,000 priests to form the counterbalancing minority. The emancipation of that year, by destroying the power of the nobility, while that of the people was still non-existent, placed Russia in the position of a state with its upper class gone, its lower class not yet come and no middle class at all. The same sluggish ignorance which makes the Russian "mujik" proof against the seductions, refuses him absolutely useless to the political life of his country. What is wanted is a reasoning, not a reasonless, obedience. Russia's safety lies in the creation of a class of practical and well-to-do men of business, for whom order implies prosperity, and disorder absolute ruin. The existence of such a class in France made the commotion of 1830 short and comparatively bloodless, rendered abortive the attempted outbreak of 1832, and tided over the great political crisis of 1878-9 without any outbreak at all; and the remedy which has succeeded in Paris may be trusted not to fail in St. Petersburg.

Saving a Train.

On Sunday evening last an incident occurred on the Western railroad that will cause surprise wherever it is spoken of. The train was within thirty miles of Montgomery, running at a rapid rate, all unconscious of danger. The engineer spied a white handkerchief on a pole, fluttering in the road some distance up the track. On getting nearer he discovered it was some one waving the down train. The shrill whistle was sounded, brakes put on and the train brought to a standstill. The heads of the passengers were popping out of the windows, inquiring what the trouble was, no station being near.

The conductor came out, and seeing a tramp was the one who had caused the train to stop, inquired in probably a rather angry manner what was wanted. This man, who belonged to a class almost universally despised and subjected to cuffs and kicks, astonished the conductor by informing him that about eighteen inches of rail was broken out a short distance further on. The broken place was repaired, the train about to move off, when the conductor saw the tramp standing on the roadside, asked:

"Where do you want to go?"

The tramp replied:

"To Pensacola."

"Then," said the conductor, "why don't you get on the train?"

The reply was:

"Because I have no money."

The conductor told him to get aboard, that he would take him to Montgomery. On arriving in the city the fact was reported to the general manager of the road, who asked the man which he would have, money or work. The man answered he would rather have employment. A position was at once given him. At last accounts he was at work and doing well.—*Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.*

How They Tried to Kill a Play.

A writer in *London Society* says: The upper gallery used to be allotted gratis to the servants of the gentlemen in the boxes. When James Townley's farce, "High Life Below Stairs," was first produced in Edinburg, the indignation of the gentlemen's servants was unbounded. They were furious at this clever and caustic satire of their own affectations, and, after meeting in solemn conclave, resolved, with an ingenuity which throws all the impertinence of nineteenth-century flunkeyism into the shade, that the piece should not be performed again. Accordingly upon the second night of its being announced in the bills as a part of the entertainment, Mr. Love, one of the managers, came upon the stage and read a letter containing the most violent threats, both against the actors and the house, if the management should dare to put the piece upon the boards again. Notwithstanding this audacious attempt at terrorism, the curtain rose on "High Life Below Stairs." The farce had no sooner begun than a solid phalanx of footmen made an attack upon the stage. In vain their masters roared at them to stand back and leave the stage. The "liveried menials" flatly refused. The masters drew their swords and rushed at them. The footmen stoutly opposed their oaken cudgels to the steel blades; and it was not till there had been a desperate struggle and some serious wounds had been given and received, that the gentlemen proved victorious and drove the servants from the field. When they were all discharged by their masters or not, I am unable to say; but, at any rate, they forfeited their right to free admission to the upper gallery, and it was never again restored to them. From that time to this they have had to content themselves with smoking and tippling in taverns, while their betters are enjoying the play.

Recent Famines.

Famines like that devastating Ireland have been lamentably frequent during the last few years. In 1869 absolute starvation prevailed for several months throughout Finland and along the Baltic seaboard, aggravated by a frost of unexampled severity, which destroyed hundreds of those who made for the towns in quest of relief. In 1871 a yet more terrible famine decimated the population of Northwestern China, many of the sufferers being driven to gnaw the bark from the trees and even to devour the bodies of the dead. Similar horrors were enacted on a smaller scale in Eastern Russia during the great drought of 1873. The failure of the Bengal rice crop at the close of that year swept away, during the early months of the year, at least half a million lives. The dearth in Bulgaria in 1876, and that in Cashmere a twelve-month ago, are still fresh in public memory, while the present year has been ushered in by three distinct famines—in Ireland, in Silesia and in the Persian province of Seistan.

NEWS EPITOME.

Eastern and Middle States.

The American Institute Farmers' Club celebrated its thirty-seventh anniversary a few days ago in New York by listening to a number of interesting addresses on agricultural topics.

William D. Hilton, a prominent citizen of Providence, R. I., has confessed to issuing forged paper amounting to about $80,000.

The trial of Samuel J. Tilden's income tax suit, begun by the government in 1876, has been placed on the calendar for the April term of the United States district court in New York, and a number of subpœnas have been served, including one on Mr. Tilden himself.

St. Patrick's day was celebrated in New York this year by a small parade.

The Maine legislative committee on the counting-out action of ex-Governor Garcelon and his council, after investigation, has made a report charging that alterations and forgeries were made in the returns of the election, all of which acts were a part of a premeditated plan to secure a Fusion governor and legislature, and that the governor and his council must have been parties to it.

A passenger train stopped at Anville, Pa., the other night and a number of passengers alighted and stood on an adjoining track, when the western bound express passed through the crowd killing Michael Bachman and severely injuring four other men.

Cyrus W. Field has resigned his position as president of the New York Elevated Railroad company and as president of the Wabash, St. Louis & St. Louis Railroad company for the purpose of taking a pleasure trip around the world.

The Rhode Island Republican State convention, in session at Providence, nominated a ticket headed by Alfred H. Littlefield for governor, and appointed delegates to the national convention at Chicago.

The New York *Herald* Irish famine relief fund has reached $300,000. The total amount contributed so far by America for the famine-stricken people of Ireland is estimated at over $1,000,000.

The Pennsylvania Democratic State convention for the selection of delegates to the national convention at Cincinnati will be held in Harrisburg, April 28.

William B. Pierson was hanged at Geneseo, N. Y., for the murder by poison of L. B. Withey at Avon in 1877. Shortly after Withey's death Pierson, who already had a wife and five children, eloped with his victim's wife. Mrs. Withey was tried in 1878 as principal in the crime, but was acquitted. Pierson, who was a fine-looking man, weighing nearly 200 pounds, protested his innocence to the last.

The New Hampshire Democratic convention for the selection of delegates to Cincinnati will be held May 6 at Concord.

The building in Boston occupied by the morning *Journal* was partially destroyed by fire a few nights ago while the editors and compositors were at work getting out next day's paper. With the help of other papers the *Journal* appeared as usual the next morning. The loss to the *Journal* was about $40,000.

During a public school entertainment at the public hall in Lincoln, Pa., part of the flooring suddenly gave away, precipitating about 150 persons to the floor below. About thirty persons were injured more or less seriously.

Troy, N. Y., has had a three hundred thousand dollar fire, the flames destroying a large building occupied by several shirt and collar manufacturers.

At the Rhode Island Democratic State convention, held in Providence, a ticket headed by Horace M. Kimball for governor was nominated and delegates to the national convention at Cincinnati were chosen.

The action of the striking piano-makers of New York have gone to work, the employers withdrawing their demand that their employees refrain from joining the union.

Western and Southern States.

The San Francisco police judge before whom Denis Kearney was arraigned on the charge of using language (at a meeting of workingmen) designed to provoke a breach of the peace, sentenced him to six months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $1,000. Kearney at once filed an appeal to the superior court and gave bonds in the sum of $3,000.

Seventy-three delegates, representing every county, were present at the Maryland Greenback convention, held in Baltimore. It was decided that twelve delegates from the congressional districts and four at large be sent to represent the State at the national convention in Chicago, to act with the majority there.

The Missouri Democratic convention for the election of delegates to the national convention will be held at Moberly on May 26, and the convention for the nomination of State officers will be held at Jefferson City on July 21.

The lower branch of the Kentucky legislature by a vote refused to give Henry Ward Beecher the use of the legislative hall for the purpose of making an address.

Captain Bogardus, champion marksman, has been beaten at a pigeon match by F. Erb, a boy of St. Joseph, Mo., by a score of ninety-three to eighty-three.

Heavy rains have caused many rivers in the South to overflow their banks, and in some cases material damage to property has been done.

About seventy-five disguised men surrounded the jail at Winchester, Ill., compelled the jailer to give up his keys, entered the cell of a man named Fields, imprisoned for killing one James Padgett, and shot him dead.

The Southern Pacific railroad has been completed as far as Tucson, Arizona.

In St. Louis Conrad Hieman, who had been drinking to excess, killed his wife and stabbed fatally the infant that was in her arms. Hieman also stabbed his brother in the back and attempted to kill his nephew, whom he wounded, but the boy escaped by outrunning the maniac. Hieman was arrested.

The Illinois Democratic State convention for the nomination of a gubernatorial ticket and the selection of delegates to the national convention has been called for Springfield, June 10.

Two young men, a lawyer and a traveling salesman, recently fought a duel in Brunswick county, Va. They exchanged one shot, the salesman receiving a wound in his right arm. Before the duel could be resumed, a constable, armed with a warrant, arrested both parties. The cause of the meeting was a political dispute.

Samuel H. Myers was hanged at Dallas, Texas, for murdering his mother-in-law in 1877.

Edward C. Palmer, president of the suspended Louisiana savings bank, of New Orleans, found guilty of misappropriating $47,000 of the institution's funds, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment at hard labor.

Clarence Davis, a bigamist with thirteen wives, tried to commit suicide in a Chicago jail, to which his many marriages had brought him, but was prevented.

The United States circuit court in San Francisco has decided that the law forbidding the employment of Chinese by corporations is unconstitutional.

From Washington.

The Senate committee on privileges and elections has agreed by a strict party vote upon resolutions declaring that Mr. Spofford and not Mr. Kellogg is entitled to a seat in the Senate from Louisiana.

The House committee on claims has unanimously agreed upon a report favoring an appropriation of $50,003 to satisfy the claims of General Sutter, the discoverer of gold in California.

The President has signed the order dismissing Major Keno, recently found guilty by a court martial of misconduct unbecoming an officer, from the army.

Washington circles have been considerably stirred by the arrival from Peru, where he had been sojourning as United States minister, of ex-Senator Christiancy, of Michigan, and the announcement that he had returned to the United States to sue for divorce from his wife. It will be remembered that a few years ago Minister Christiancy, who is an old man with grown-up children by a former wife, was married to Miss Lugenbeel, a beautiful young lady employed in the treasury department. Minister Christiancy now charges that his wife has proven unfaithful to her marriage vows. In rejoinder Mrs. Christiancy declares her husband's charge to be false, and that he has ill-treated her, on several occasions knocking her down before third parties, pinching and slapping her.

The following unusually large list of consular nominations and changes has been sent to the Senate, subject to its action: Bret Hart, of California, now commercial agent at Crefeld, is promoted to be consul at Glasgow; Joseph S. Potter, of Massachusetts, now consul at Stuttgart, to be consul at Crefeld; George L. Catlin, of New Jersey, now commercial agent at La Rochelle, to be consul at Stuttgart; Paul Lange, of Iowa, to be consul at La Rochelle; William L. Scruggs, of Georgia, now consul at Chin Kiang, to be consul at Canton, in place of Lincoln resigned; Joseph C. A. Wingate, of New Hampshire, for many years consul at Swatow, to be consul at Foo Chow; Willie P. Mangum, of North Carolina, now consul at Nagasaka, to be consul at Tien Tsin, in place of Owen N. Denny, who has been promoted to be consul-general at Shanghai; John A. Haldeman, of Kansas, to be consul at Bangkok; William T. Rice, of Massachusetts, who served for several years at La Spezzia, to be consul at Leghorn; Thomas T. Prentiss, of Michigan, now consul at Malle, is promoted to be consul at Port Louis, Mauritius; Henry C. Marsden, now consul at Port Louis, to be consul at Malaga; Victor Thompson, of Mississippi, to be consul at St. Thomas; Alexander C. Jones, of West Virginia, to be consul of Nagasaki; B. Odell Duncan, of South Carolina, now consul at Naples is promoted to be consul at Smyrna; Henry A. Conant, of Michigan, to be consul at Naples.

The Senate committee on commerce decided to report adversely on the nomination of A. C. Wells, son of J. Madison Wells, to be surveyor of customs for New Orleans.

General Charles Adams has been nominated as minister resident and consul-general to Bolivia.

The House committee on Indian affairs has examined the Ute chief Ouray and his wife in regard to the Meeker massacre, but failed to obtain any satisfactory information from them.

J. M. Goodwin has presented to the House interoceanic committee his plan for an Atlantic-Pacific ship railway. Instead of a cradle, as advocated by Eads (and which he asserts would make a vessel unseaworthy), he proposes a caisson with water to float the largest ship, which, with the appropriate railroad, would cost only $67,000,000.

Foreign News.

The postoffice at Cape Town, South Africa, has been robbed of diamonds that were awaiting shipment by mail and were valued at $375,000.

Gonzales, who attempted the life of the King of Spain, has been sentenced to death.

James Redpath, the New York *Tribune* correspondent in Ireland, reports that hundreds of families have pawned or sold their clothing and household effects to get food, and have nothing of their own except, as the frequent saying is, "the daylight, the water, and a house full of hungry children." The present distress is ascribed to four causes—wet seasons, decline in the value of stock and produce, the land system, and the credit system which has grown up in the past thirty years.

At a meeting of the Irish land league in Dublin a letter from Mr. Charles Parnell was read, declaring that the general verdict of American opinion throughout the United States is overwhelmingly in favor of a radical change in the Irish land system.

China is said to be preparing actively for war with Russia. European arms have been bought for her troops and they are constantly drilled in European tactics.

The entire Uruguayan ministry has resigned.

A notable sale of paintings and other art treasures belonging to Prince Demidoff, an eccentric Russian nobleman, has just taken place in Paris. The sale of paintings by old Flemish and Dutch masters lasted three days, and in many instances small fortunes were paid for single pictures. The total price received for them was $537,365, the highest sum paid for a single painting being $42,000 for Hobbema's landscape, called "The Windmill." The next highest price paid was $30,000 for Antony Van Dyck's "Portrait of Anne Cavendish, Lady Rich."

The refusal of the French government to give up one Hartman, charged with assisting in the attempt to assassinate the czar at Moscow, has caused much disappointment in Russia, and a rupture of diplomatic relations between the two countries is threatened.

Prince Bismarck has presented in the German reichstag a paper on emigration from Germany during 1879, showing that 33,327 persons, two-thirds of whom were males, emigrated last year to the United States and British North America.

While the remains of the late Recorder Sexton, of Montreal, were lying in state the drapery near the catafalque caught fire from some burning tapers, and the interior of the house was completely gutted. Several women in the house had to be lowered from an upper story, fifty feet from the ground, in their night clothes by means of a rope. The corpse was also saved from unpremeditated cremation.

The American horse Parole has just won another victory on an English track, coming in first in the race for the Liverpool spring cup; but the race was given to the second horse on the claim of a foul.

From the text of an editorial in the London *Times* concerning the United States and the interoceanic canal it appears that British public opinion is much exercised by the firm position taken by the American government. The *Times* attacks the Monroe doctrine and asserts that the United States ought to make up its mind either to let M. de Lesseps build the canal or to charge itself with the task.

The arrival of Mr. Parnell, the Irish land agitator, in Queenstown from his trip to the United States, was made the occasion of a demonstration in his honor. A large crowd, with bands of music, tar barrels and torches, accompanied him to the station on his departure for Dublin.

By a collision between two passenger trains at the railroad station in Halle, Saxony, seven persons were killed and a large number wounded.

The Duchess of Marlborough has written a letter to the Lord Mayor of London stating that there is now no fear of famine in Ireland, but that there is dire destitution in the mountainous parts and on the sea coast. There is great need of clothing and seed.

The annual eight-oared boat-race on the Thames between crews representing Oxford and Cambridge universities was won easily this year by Oxford, who was four lengths ahead at the finish.

Two persons were killed and twenty injured by a railroad accident near Wakefield, England.

The emperor of Germany